McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

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KANE HIGH SCHOOL WON THE CONTEST.

Athletic Meet Held at The Fair Grounds Saturday.

ELDRED WAS A CLOSE SECOND.

Smethport, Port Allegany and Mt. Jewett Finish In That Order—Several High School Records Were Broken and Many Events Were Exciting—Boy Spectator Painfully Injured.

The McKean County High School Athletic meet that was to have been one of the principal attractions on the last day of the McKean County fair and which was postponed on account of bad weather was pulled off at the fair grounds last Saturday, Kane High School winning the contest by a close margin over Eldred.

The events were witnessed by a large and enthusiastic crowd made up from the representatives of students of the various schools throughout the county and were well pleased with the day's sport. The only thing to mar the pleasure of the meeting was the injury to Norman Simpkins, a Smethport lad who was hit on top of the head with the heavy ball used in the shot put, a more extensive mention of which is made in another article.

Kane won the meet with a total of thirty-six points, with Eldred second with thirty-one and one-half points; the others ranking as follows: Smethport, Port Allegany and Mt. Jewett. The events were hundred yard dash, four mile run, running broad jump, half-mile relay, pole vault, hurdle race, shot put, and quarter mile run.

Several records of preceding years were broken as follows: Stickman of Eldred ran the four miles in 24 minutes, 32 seconds; Scott of Kane the hundred yard dash in 10.6 seconds; Day of Smethport and Scull of Mt. Jewett tied in pole vault at 8 feet 6 inches; Scott of Kane ran the hurdle race in 16 seconds; Shields of Eldred put the shot 37 feet 3 inches, and Nichols of Kane tied in the running high jump at 5 feet 1 inch.

The results of the various events with the points, are as follows:

Four Mile Run—Stickman, Eldred, first, 5 points; Hennigan, Eldred, 4 points; E. Kohn, Smethport, 3 points; Bush, Kane, 2 points; L. Kohn, Smethport, 1 point. Time 24:38.

Hundred Yard Dash—Scott, Kane, first, 5 points; Shields, Eldred, 3 points; Hawkey, Port Allegany, 1 point. Time 10 2-5.

Running Broad Jump—Scott, Kane, first, 5 points; Shields, Eldred, 3 points; Cleveland, Mt. Jewett, 1 point. Distance 17 ft. 11½ in.

Half Mile Run—Drake, Kane, first, 5 points; E. Naegley, Port Allegany, 3 points; Stuart, Port Allegany, 1 point. Time 2:12.

Pole Vault—Scull, Mt. Jewett and Day, Smethport, tied for first place, 4 points each; Britton, Eldred, third, 1 point. Distance 8 ft. 6 in.

Hurdle Race—Scott, Kane, first, 5 points; Hawkey, Port Allegany, 3 points; Day, Smethport, 1 point.

Shot Put—Shields, Eldreds, first, 5 points; Moses, Eldred, 3 points; Brownell, Smethport, 1 point. Distance, 37 feet, 9 inches.

Half Mile Relay Race—Kane, first, 5 points; Eldred, 3 points; Smethport, 1 point. Time 1:50.

Running High Jump—Nichols, Kane, and Cleveland, Mt. Jewett, tied for first place, each 4 points; Britton, Eldred and E. Kohn, Smethport, tied for second place, ½ point each. Distance 4 ft. 10 in.

Quarter Mile Run—Drake, Kane, first, 5 points; Hawkey, Port Allegany, 3 points; Bouton, Smethport, 1 point.

The final score was Kane, 36; Eldred, 31½; Smethport 12½; Port Allegany, 11; Mt. Jewett, 9.

LOCAL OIL FIELD.

South Penn Gets a Good Well—Glenn Co. Gets a Duster.

The South Penn Oil Co. drilled in their No. 3 well on their lease on the Henry Wright farm, west of this borough, the latter part of last week, and promises to be the best well on their holdings there. This well is due west of the good wells of the Surprise Oil Co.'s wells.

The well was shot Tuesday and it is understood that it will be good for upwards of 25 barrels per day.

The Glenn Oil Co. drilled in a well on the same day the South Penn Co. did and it turned out to be a "duster." [illegible] feet [illegible] the South Penn well.

This shows that the "pay dust" in that vicinity is a very narrow strip, indeed, and whether it leads to a good pocket of oil or not can only be determined by continuing drilling which it is understood, will be done.

NORMAN SIMPKINS INJURED.

He Narrowly Escapes Death at Fair Grounds Last Saturday.

Norman, the 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Simpkins of this borough, had a narrow escape from a fatal accident at the fair grounds last Saturday afternoon, during the progress of the McKean County High School Athletic meet.

It was during the shot-put contest and he with many other men and boys had crowded up close to the line to see the exhibition of strength and skill, when one of the contestants threw the 12-pound ball. The young athlete slightly lost his balance and hurled the ball far enough to the left to go into the crowd. All attempted to dodge but Norman was unsuccessful and the ball struck him on the side of the head, instantly felling him to the ground unconscious.

He soon regained his senses and said that he was not badly hurt, but when he tried to walk he was [illegible] and was carried [illegible] but later was taken to [illegible] and Dr. John Clark called. At first Dr. Clark was afraid that the injury would develop a [illegible] of the brain but by careful treatment this has been avoided and at present it appears that he will be able to be out in a few days.

It was a very fortunate escape for had this ball hit him an inch lower or an inch farther forward it probably would have killed him instantly.

A NEW INVENTION.

Elmer E. Heath Has a Device for Balancing Flying Machines.

Elmer E. Heath of this borough is the inventor of a new device for balancing flying machines which looks as though it might be a winner, on which he has made application for a patent.

One of the great dangers of aerial navigation is running into various air currents and pockets which often upset the aeroplane and bring it to the ground with fatal results and this invention is intended to eliminate this danger.

The device is rather simple, but it looks as though it would be very effective. The idea is to lower the center of gravity and Mr. Heath has devised an adjustable weight which may be firmly suspended at various distances below the aeroplane by the use of a telescope rod firmly stayed in such a way that it may be raised or lowered at the will of the aviator and thus prevent the capsizing of the machine when it enters counter currents and pockets.

The most familiar with aerial navigation who have seen his drawings are enthusiastic over his plan, and we hope that he will make a great success of this invention.

TO THE REPUBLICAN VOTERS OF McKEAN COUNTY.

I am a candidate for re-nomination for Prothonotary of McKean county in the Republican primaries to be held on September 30, 1911. Owing to the duties of the office, which I now hold by your suffrage, it will be impossible for me to make a personal canvas of the voters. Having been elected three years ago for the first time, (after serving three years in the office learning the duties thereof), I now submit my candidacy to the judgment of the people on my record, asking only for the same consideration at the hands of the voters as would be given in employing a man for private business. If, after careful investigation, my services prove such as the people have a right to exact from their officials, then I feel justified in asking for an endorsement of my administration by a re-nomination and re-election.

Trusting you will consider this matter carefully and discuss it fully with your neighbors and make such inquiry as will fully satisfy you and your friends, and vote accordingly, I am,

Yours very truly,
B. F. STARSKY.
Smethport, Pa., September 18, 1911.

For Sale or Rent.

New eight-room house with barn and two acres of land, fifteen minutes walk from Court House. Inquire of

R. E. BURDICK,
Sept.21-tf Smethport.

DEATH OF MRS. HAFNER.

An Estimable Woman Passes Away on Sunday Last.

Mrs. Caroline E. Hafner died at her home in Farmers Valley Sunday afternoon, September 24, 1911, at 5:35 o'clock. Mrs. Hafner has been a sufferer with kidney and heart trouble since last May, but was only confined to her bed for a day when death relieved her of her sufferings.

Caroline Koons was born at Springwater, Potter county, Pa., August 15, 1842, and came to this county when she was 9 years old where she has since resided. In the year 1861 she was united in marriage with Joseph Otto of Farmers Valley, who preceded her to the Great Beyond, he dying on January 14, 1889. Four children blessed this union, namely: Mrs. Carrie Walter, of Los Angeles, California; Mrs. E. E. Post and Mrs. Justina Reed of Olean, N. Y., and George, of Rochester, N. Y., who survive to mourn the loss of a kind and loving mother. She is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Annie Barkus, of Oregon, one brother, John Koons, and three grandchildren, Blanche and Frank Walter and Margaret [illegible].

About 17 years ago Mrs. Otto was united in marriage to John Hafner of this place, but now residing in the South.

The funeral services were held at the Union church of Farmers Valley yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. [illegible], and the body was laid to rest in Smith's cemetery by the side of her first husband, Joseph Otto. The services were [illegible] under the auspices of the Farmers Valley Grange of which she was a faithful member, she was also a member of the Woman's Relief Corps of Bradford.

COAL MINE ON FIRE.

N. W. Heinemann's Mine Near Colegrove Is on Fire.

A few days ago one of the men employed by N. W. Heinemann on his farm [illegible] near Colgrove discovered that a coal mine on this land was on fire and probably has been burning for about two years.

The mine is located near the head of Colegrove brook and years ago was operated to some extent, there being a vein of between five and six feet of soft coal, but of late years it has been left idle, gas and other fuel being so plentiful in that section.

In a conversation with the writer W. H. Gallup informed us that he believed the mine had been burning slowly for about two years as it has been about that long since the last forest fires ran through that vicinity and it probably caught fire at that time.

The fire does not seem to have assumed vast proportions and no effort has yet been made to put it out. Mr. Gallup said that Mr. Heinemann is preparing to take his whole force of men in there in a short time and make a determined effort to extinguish the flames. There is no telling how much of a job it will be for they do not know how much of a start it has got under the ground.

MOTHER ASKS FOR HER BOY.

Mrs. Welch Says She is Going to Oklahoma and Will Take Son.

Warren, Sept. 22.—"Don't send my boy to prison, let his mother have him back. I will take him away from Warren. Take him West with me; Your Honor, let me have my boy." This was a part of the appeal Mrs. Welch made for her young son this afternoon in Juvenile court, to Judge Hinckley. And under the circumstances the court granted the woman's wish and tearfully she thanked him.

Merritt Welch was arrested on the charge of breaking lantern chimneys used as danger signal lights on the Third and East street paving job. He was classified as an incorrigible and the Reform School stared the youngster in the face until his mother came to his rescue.

She explained that he was but a boy of fourteen summers, was perhaps mischevous and somewhat wild. But she was his mother and a mother's love was cherished for him. The woman said she was going West. Had decided to locate in Oklahoma and if she could have her loved one she would take him there and hence he would never trouble anyone in Warren again. "Please, Your Honor, let me have my boy," frantically appealed the heartbroken woman in conclusion.

The boy was released on probation.

House for Rent.

Eight-room house on West King street. Inquire of

Sept.28-tf JOHN HECTOR.

VERY SERIOUS AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT.

Two Port Allegany Men go Over Bank Thursday Night.

PAYSON BARD DANGEROUSLY HURT

Mark Pomeroy Who Was Driving the Car Received Sprained Ankle and Several bruises—Big Lozier Car Goes Over Embankment and Into Stream—Car Not Seriously Damaged.

Payson Bard and Mark Pomeroy, two well-known and popular young men of Port Allegany, met with a very serious accident last Thursday night which may result in the death of Mr. Bard.

Messrs. Bard and Pomeroy were in Smethport last Thursday afternoon and at about six o'clock they left here for Buffalo, stopping on their way for supper. At about twelve o'clock that night as they were driving along the road near Gowanda, N. Y., at a fairly good rate of speed they came rather unexpectedly on a sharp curve at a right angle. Before Mr. Pomeroy, who was driving the car, realized the condition of affairs the car shot over the embankment and landed in a little stream of water, one wheel being torn off and the car otherwise slightly damaged.

Mr. Bard, who was sitting in the front seat beside Mr. Pomeroy, was thrown out, his arm badly crushed and he was rendered senseless by the fall. Mr. Pomeroy remained in the car until it stopped [illegible], and although he received a slightly sprained ankle and several bruises, he was soon at the side of his companion and carried him back to the road and summoned assistance from people living in that neighborhood.

As soon as arrangements could be made Mr. Bard was taken to Buffalo and placed under the care of one of the best surgeons in that city but his arm, which was broken near the shoulder and in several places between the wrist and elbow, was in such a condition that blood poisoning set in and yesterday it had to be amputated at the shoulder. Reports from the Sisters' hospital, where he is now located, were to the effect that he was in a very critical condition and that the chances for saving his life were not better than even.

Mr. Pomeroy has practically recovered from his injuries and is able to be about with the assistance of a cane. He is now in Buffalo with Mr. Bard. Both have the sympathy of many friends in Smethport.

AUTOMOBILE OVERTURNS KILLS OWNER'S MOTHER.

Mrs. Lord of Reynoldsville, 60 Years Old, the Victim.

The DuBois Courier says: Mrs. Mary Lord, of Reynoldsville, a lady about sixty years old, was killed in an automobile accident yesterday between Ridgway and Johnsonburg.

Charles S. Lord, publisher of the Reynoldsville Star, bought a car which was delivered to him the middle of last week. His mother was a widow and they lived together, and were being visited by Mrs. Thomas Lord, of Vandergrift, the wife of a brother of Charles S. Lord. The three started from home Sunday morning about 8 o'clock to visit another brother, who lives at Johnsonburg. They motored rather leisurely, as touring it rated, and it was after 10 o'clock when they were bowling along a dugroad north of Ridgway where the car ran over the bank and turned turtle. The elder Mrs. Lord was pinned under the car. The two younger people escaped with bruises that were not serious. They were unable to release the mother, but in a few minutes another car came along and the party in it helped to extricate Mrs. Lord. She was living and they hurriedly took her to the Ridgway hospital, where she lived about twenty minutes after being admitted.

Millinery for Winter.

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct thing in ladies' and children's headgear, call on CARRIE CLARK.

Wanted.

First class cook and waitress at private dwelling. Liberal salary. Address

LOCK BOX 217,
Sept.21-tf Smethport, Pa.

LOCAL MACHINE POLITICS.

The Following is Clipped From the Bradford Era.

Republicans of McKean county are being insulted and maligned by the Keystone-Fusion gang on every possible occasion, yet the gang expects to be boosted into political power with the assistance of Republican votes.

The situation is certainly a remarkable one and it is the personal and political duty of all Republicans in the county to direct their efforts to re-establishing the party's prestige here and to manfully repel the attacks of the mugwump bosses who, for some time have been playing fantastic tricks in this community.

The arrogance of the self-appointed autocrats of the Keystone-Fusion tribe passes all understanding in the audacity it displays. And now that the sane voters of the county have a chance to assert their condemnation of the tactics followed by the gang there should be no backsliding. The Republicans should go to the polls in the completeness of their partisan strength and vote as American freemen. They should silence the fakirs and their misleading clamor and register their disapproval of machine-made nominations.

Quay, in his palmiest days, could have obtained pointers in practical politics from the gang that now assumes the right to dominate fusion slatemaking in McKean county.

The Republican party in county and city, at the present time, is absolutely free from any combination or ring. It is in every sense of the term an independent, unbossed organization. Its principles are in accord with the best ideals in American politics; its purposes are fair and honorable. Its [illegible] are free for all aspirants.

The Keystone leaders [illegible] a policy of denouncing Penrose [illegible] so far as they are able to do so, they are following tactics for which Penrose has been very persistently blamed, [illegible]. The [illegible] dictation and the exercise of ring rule.

The situation is one that should be carefully studied by honest voters. The thin veneer of self-righteous pretense put forward by the gang to influence voters should readily display its transparency to any observant citizen. It should be no difficult matter to distinguish the right and the wrong on the matters at issue.

On one side are party bosses cracking their whips and ordering their dupes as to whom they must select or reject as candidates. On the other side—the Republican side—the matter becomes simply one of popular choice and candidates are to be voted for in the primaries in accordance with the principles underlying the Republican primary law the exercise of the people's choice and not the rule of faking bosses.

The cry of "Penrose" has no bearing on the local Republican situation whatsoever. Penrose has not control over the Republicans of McKean county; neither has any other man, nor set of men.

The real issues involved in the McKean county campaign are these: Shall we turn the county offices over to the Keystone-Fusion gang and entrench it in power—or have the offices administered by men selected by popular choice, because of their fitness? Should secret, star-chamber selection of nominees by the fusion manipulators be endorsed by men who believe in popular government? Or should the voters support candidates who are free and untramelled as to party affiliations and who are not beholden to any boss, either in state or county?

The above questions are for the voters to consider during the campaign which has opened.

What will the answer be?

RAILROAD MAN KILLED.

Geo. W. Warner Fell from Top of Box Car and Broke His Neck.

This morning about one o'clock, while it was raining quite heavily, George W. Warner, a brakeman in the yards of the Pennsylvania railroad company, and residing on Penna. avenue, fell from the top of a box car while standing on a string of cars that had been "kicked" by the yard engine and were on their way to be coupled up with another string on the same track, and when the cars came slowly together, Mr. Warner was knocked from the end of the car to the ground, the fall breaking his neck, and he died almost immediately, says Tuesday's Kane Republican.

George W. Rose, another brakemen, on the same string, noticed his lamp [illegible] on the top of the car after [illegible] and not seeing Warner [illegible] and signaled the engineer to stop and hurried to where the unfortunate man fell, and found him lying under the car between the rails, the truck of the car passing over his body without injuring him, and had his neck not been broken by the fall he would have been uninjured except from a few slight bruises.

After the accident Dr. W. P. Burdick was called who pronounced the man dead, and the body was then removed to the undertaking rooms of the Kane Furniture company, where it will be prepared for burial.

Mr. Warner leaves a wife and five children, the eldest a boy about fifteen years of age, to mourn their loss, and they have the sympathy of the entire community in their dire misfortune.

He was a member of the P. O. S. of A., Kane Camp; Erie lodge, No. 199, of the Trainmen; Pennsylvania Volunteer Relief Association, and Kane lodge, No. 412, I. O. O. F. One of the above orders will have charge of the funeral which will be announced later.

H. W. RUBIN'S CANDIDACY.

He is Making a Clean Canvass for the Office of County Treasurer.

H. W. Rubin, a well-known and popular citizen of Smethport, is a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries on Saturday, Sept. 30.

Mr. Rubin was a candidate for the office 4 years ago along with 6 others, but was defeated by "Tony" Bannon of Bradford by a small majority, but defeated each of the other 5 candidates by large majorities. To show the voters of McKean county the uprightness and standing in his own community, on the day of the primaries he received 169 votes in his own town, where one of his opponents only received 2[illegible]. This strong support accorded him here by [illegible] of McKean county, induces him to try the same candidacy this fall. He is making a stirring campaign among the voters and is meeting with strong encouragement among business men and farmers. He has been a resident of this county for nearly 40 years and during that time has been in the same business, and at the same stand, although his mercantile place has been enlarged from time to time, as his business increased. He started in business at the county seat with a comparatively small capital and by his integrity and honesty and by strict and careful attention to conditions, has built up a successful business. We learn that he is making a clean and business-like canvass aschewing detrimental remarks relative to his opponents and expects to win on his merits and record as a substantial citizen and property owning taxpayer.

POMONA GRANGE.

The regular meeting of the McKean County Pomona Grange will be held at Ceres, October 4th, with the following program:

11:00 a. m.—Business session.
12:00—dinner.
12:15—Lecturers' conference.
1:30—Business meeting.
2:00—Open session.
Singing—Grange Melodies No. 58.
Address of Welcome—L. J. White.
Response—Gilbert Moody.
Discussion—In what way can patrons help the public schools?; opened by W. E. Sawyer.
Recitation—Frank Hackett.
Discussion—How can we get a better attendance to our subordinate Granges?; opened by D. C. Young.
Solo—Mrs. Ella Holmes.
Discussion—Co-operation.
3:00—Woman's hour.
Paper—An Ideal Kitchen; Mrs. Nettie Stull.
Discussion—Does education unfit girls for farm life; opened by Mrs. Henry Roeder.
Discussion—The Hobble Skirt; opened by Mrs. C. J. Carey.
Solo—Mrs. J. C. Goding.
Select Reading—Courtesy in the Home, Mrs. Howden.
Question Box.
7:00 p. m.—Open in Fifth degree.
Business session.
Literary Program—Ceres Grange.
Discussion—What education is best for ous sons?; opened by A. L. Larson.

Low Fares to the West.

Pennsylvania Railroad. Tickets to Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Western Canada, Mexico and Southwestern points on sale every day until October 14, inclusive, at reduced fares. Consult nearest ticket agent. 21-2t

A Suppressed Scandal

An Editor's Experience With Exponents of High Finance

By HOWARD FIELDING

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George Warren, owner and editor of the Truth, endeavored to escape from the office every afternoon about 5 o'clock that he might meditate upon the problems involved in the next morning's issue. He had recently inherited the paper and a considerable estate besides from his uncle, together with this maxim: "Never edit a newspaper for journalists; edit it for the public." In the interests of this policy Warren used to go outside and be the public for a little while every day.

Upon a certain afternoon he walked along Myrtle street, one of the older and humbler residential thoroughfares, and there he saw Miss Emily Congreve ministering to the needs of some

"THIS IS THE LUCKIEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED."

posies on the hand's breadth of ground before her father's house. Half an hour later old Jim Biddle, city editor of the Truth, found Warren in Miss Congreve's garden without having looked for him anywhere else, but Biddle had a special instinct in such matters.

"What's up, Jim?" asked Warren.

"Nothing much," responded the city editor. "Theodore Sanger is going to be at the office about a quarter of 6 to have a talk about something. I thought you might like to see him."

Sanger was president of the First National bank of Middleboro and an important figure in the community. He would not seek the editor of the Truth about a trifle, and, moreover, Warren was not deceived by Biddle's "nothing much." He knew that something had happened, wherefore he immediately uprooted himself from the pleasant soil of Miss Congreve's garden and departed with the city editor.

"I made the appointment with Sanger by telephone," said Biddle as soon as they were out of hearing. "I didn't want to mention my real errand before Emily Congreve, because it's about a friend of hers, and a mighty unpleasant story too. It's about Jerome Lilley. Sanger may be able to give us some facts."

At the mention of Jerome Lilley's name a peculiar nervousness took possession of Warren. There is nothing else like it, the inward chill of instinctive jealousy.

"What's happened to him?" demanded Warren.

"He's under arrest, on the dead quiet. There are not ten people in Middleboro who know anything about it. He has been discounting fraudulent notes with a bank in Winsted and the bank is 'on.'"

"What sort of notes?"

"Notes of the Suburban Real Estate company. He had no right to sign for that concern. He is only a salaried man."

"I thought he was a partner."

"So did everybody else," responded Biddle, "but he isn't. He sold out his interest. I think he sold it to Sanger. That's what I want to find out. This is going to be a big story. Lilley has been steering a very crooked course in this town. I'll bet he owes $20,000, and he isn't worth 50 cents."

Warren laughed nervously.

"He owes me a few hundred," he said, "but it's a personal loan, without even an I. O. U. to show for it."

"A good many people are stuck worse than you are," rejoined Biddle. "There'll be mourning in the Union Presbyterian church. Lilley pulled a strong oar there."

The young man in question was chorister and tenor in that church, a handsome, brilliant, popular fellow, prominent in social affairs and a deft squire of dames, whose name of late had been coupled with Emily Congreve's in the more kindly gossip of their circle, usually with some expression of good will. Warren, who was deeply in love with Miss Congreve and not very sensible of any encouragement from the lady, regarded Lilley as an extremely dangerous rival. In fact, it had been some time since he could hear the man's name mentioned without a shiver and a sinking of the heart. And now the untamed savage in his breast made primitive and evil efforts to be glad at the news of Lilley's [illegible]. Warren throttled the savage and said with genuine feeling:

"I am sorry. I hope the case is not as bad as you suppose."

"I'll bet it's worse than everybody supposes, even Lilley himself," answered Biddle.

"I will help him if I can," said Warren, and the city editor gave him an uneasy glance from the corner of an eye.

"I hope you won't suppress the story," he said. "Your Uncle will turn over in his grave if you do."

"Oh, no," answered Warren, "there's nothing in suppressing it. What I want is that Lilley should come out fairly with a frank statement, so that his friends can get together honestly and help him to square up."

"That's the way to talk," said Biddle with relief.

Theodore Sanger was waiting at the office when they arrived, a man of fifty years or thereabouts, florid of face and slightly tremulous as to the hands, which were short and thick.

Without hesitation, beyond what was invariable with him, he advised the suppression of the story.

"Since hearing of Lilley's arrest," said he, "I have inquired into the matter. In fact, I have seen the young man in the chief's office at headquarters, where he is detained only temporarily. This arrest is, as one may say, only a business measure. The Winsted bank merely wants its money and upon suitable guarantees will overlook any irregularity that may be in the transaction. In short, if the paper which the bank holds is unsatisfactory it must be replaced by something that is good, and that will be the end of the matter."

"I understand that there are other matters," said Warren.

"Mr. Lilley is somewhat involved," replied Sanger, "but he will come out all right if he has a chance. To press him in his present situation would be merely to ruin him and prevent his ever paying his debts. Publication would be fatal not only to Mr. Lilley, who may have done wrong, but to his creditors, who are innocent."

"What I want," said Warren, rather feebly, "is to do right."

"It can never be right," answered Sanger, "to destroy public confidence. Mr. Lilley's affairs are small, but he is a widely known figure in this community. He is well liked, a popular favorite, looked upon as an honest man. To publish his errors will be to make every man suspicious of his neighbor."

"I know what my uncle would have done," said Warren.

"Your uncle was a fine man, a sterling character," responded Sanger, "but there was a vein of rashness in him, and this community occasionally suffered from it."

Warren was silent, being deep in thought. The opinion of such a man as Theodore Sanger that Lilley's affairs could be successfully handled if the present crisis could be passed had made a considerable impression. He would be glad to avoid giving his own assistance, not from any mean motive, but from a hatred of insincerity. He was not Lilley's friend and had never liked him.

"Do you feel sure," said he, "that Lilley, with your advice and such assistance as you and others are prepared to render, can pay up and walk straight in future?"

"There is no doubt of it whatever," replied Sanger.

"Then the Truth will not mention this affair," said Warren.

On the following day Lilley came to the office of the Truth and expressed his gratitude in the heartiest terms.

"This is the luckiest thing that ever happened to me," he said. "I was losing my head. Brickbats of hard luck had hit me so fast that I was stunned. I really didn't know what I was doing. But I've had my lesson, and you shall see the result."

In the course of subsequent weeks and months Warren heard many favorable reports of Lilley, but he made it a rule of conscience not to inquire into the man's affairs. Lilley was said to be making money and to be devoting himself far more earnestly to business. Whether this was true Warren did not endeavor to ascertain. It was quite enough for him to know that Lilley was devoting himself far more earnestly to Emily Congreve.

A vulture gnawed at Warren's vitals during this period. He saw Emily almost daily, and she was most cordial in her friendship. But Warren read her face in vain for any sign of warmer feeling.

At the last he woke up every morning with the thought, "Now, this is the day when I shall hear of their engagement. I'll have to publish that in the Truth," he would add bitterly. "Nobody 'll ask me to suppress that item."

Upon a certain day Jerome Lilley, looking somewhat the worse for hard work, but with an eager brightness in his eyes, came into Warren's office.

"George," said he, "the time is coming when I can thank you rightly for what you did for me. My debts are mighty near paid. There's three hundred that I owe you, and there's seven hundred due to poor old Stockton, organist of the Union church. He hasn't needed it up to now; he's insisted that I should let it go, and I've done so, but now the good old fellow is a bit pressed. There's a sort of mortgage on his house that's bothering him a little and I wish"—

Warren was already reaching for his checkbook.

"Old Charley Stockton," he murmured, "bless my soul!" and then he laughed. "Well, this is odd," said he. "I've got $700.17 in my personal account at Sanger's bank, and he's absolutely a fanatic about an overdraft."

"Mr. Sanger is a very conservative man," said Lilley.

"Let me go over these figures. I want to be sure of my 17 cents balance. Yes, it's all right. Here's the check. Chase over and get the money and hotfoot it up to Charley Stockton's. Then you'll be square with the world, except for a thousand that you owe me, and the Lord knows that'll never rise up and rebuke me."

Tears stood in Lilley's eyes as he received the check.

"I don't know how to thank you, old man," he said.

Warren looked at him. "If there should be a time," said he, "when kindness, loyalty, love and the uttermost delicacy that can adorn a gentleman's behavior should be necessary to secure and promote the happiness of anybody, pay me then, but not in money nor to me directly. Let the account be kept in heaven."

"I understand," said Lilley, and he clasped Warren's hand.

On the following afternoon about 4 o'clock Jim Biddle walked into Warren's private room with something more than his usual manner of sardonic contemplation of mortal affairs.

"Well," said Biddle, "now I guess we shall print the whole story."

A cold hand seemed to fall upon the middle of Warren's back, gripping for his spine.

"What do you mean?" he cried.

"Lilley has skipped," said he.

"Skipped!"

"Yes," said Biddle. "He owes everybody. Stockton and Charley Stockton for a cool thousand. Oh, he's in three times as deep as he was before."

"He didn't pay Stockton! Why, I gave him"—

"Yes, I know," said Biddle. "I've got absolutely the whole thing from General Blair."

"Blair? What does he know about it?"

"Director of the bank, isn't he? Yes, yes, a nice old dummy director, but now he's waked up. As for your $700 that Jim gave Lilley yesterday, he simply found out what your balance was and got it; that's all. Perhaps he needed it to pay his railroad fare."

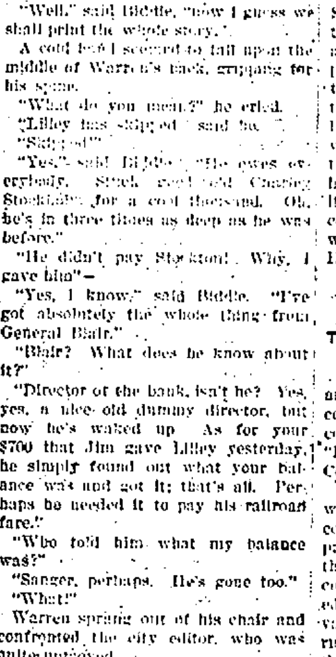
"Who told him what my balance was?"

"Sanger, perhaps. He's gone too."

"What!"

Warren sprang out of his chair and confronted the city editor, who was quite unmoved.

"Yes," said he; "Sanger has been high financing, and the bank is broke. The examiner will be in charge tomorrow. You see, Lilley owed the bank quite a bit of money on queer paper at the time when the Winsted people pinched him a year ago. If that had come out, as it would if we'd printed the story and made Lilley take his medicine, there would have been an overhauling of one or two matters in Sanger's bank. The directors would have waked up then instead of waiting till now. And if they'd done it they'd have nabbed Sanger in his early bloom and saved the



EMILY WAS TENDING THE POSIES.

bank. Sanger couldn't let you print that yarn. He had to talk you out of it. How much money do you lose by the smash of the bank?"

"The bank doesn't smash," said Warren. "I'll save it if it takes every dollar I've got in the world. What? Do you think I'll let the people of this town suffer because I'm an idiot? No, sir."

"Well, I hoped you'd feel that way," said Biddle, "and, by the bye, I heard a faint rumor that poor little Emmy Congreve had been secretly married to Lilley for some time and had gone away with him, but I don't believe it. I don't believe there's a word of truth"—

Warren was already out of the room. He ran every step of the way to Emily's house, and there she was in her little garden, tending the posies. She had not married Jerome Lilley, though fervently entreated to do so, but she promised to marry George Warren before he took his eyes off her that blessed afternoon.

"And now," said he, "let me go and save a broken national bank. It seems a very small, easy and unimportant matter to me now, but I suppose it ought to be attended to for the sake of my fellow citizens."

A WOMAN'S REVENGE.

Sensational Incident of the Civil War In Mexico.

In the civil war in Mexico, which resulted in the downfall of Diaz, a sensational incident took place—the seizure of Colonel Chiapas by an avenger. At the beginning of the insurrection Chiapas had command for the government of the Sonora district and he quickly became known for his severity. Among those who suffered was a rich resident named Talamantes, who, with his two sons, was arrested on the charge of sympathizing with the insurrectos.

After a brief hearing the three were condemned to death. Mme. Talamantes pleaded with Chiapas for the life of her husband and sons, offering everything they possessed, but the colonel replied to her entreaties only with scorn, refused her request, had the three men taken to the grounds of their own hacienda, forced Mme. Talamantes to [illegible] hearing of the shots and [illegible].

The widow changed from a retiring, undemonstrative woman to a vigorous avenger. Having ample financial resources, she first offered [illegible] to any one who would deliver Chiapas alive into her hands. Then she organized a troop of armed men, put herself at its head and joined the insurgents. Soon the Talamantes troop became one of the strongest and most effective forces among the rebels. [illegible] to capture Chiapas. When the federals [illegible] Agua Prieta the widow [illegible] by Chiapas, [illegible]. When [illegible] him to the [illegible] the colonel [illegible] gave the command to fire to her twelve troopers who faced him.—London Family Herald.

AFRICAN RHINOS.

They Are Nervous and Cowardly Rather Than Ferocious.

Instead of being a savagely ferocious animal, the African rhinoceros is a cowardly, shortsighted creature, according to John T. McCutcheon in "Hunting Adventures In the Big Game Country." He says:

"After the rhino has taken his dirt wallow and [illegible] in his new red coat he then slowly and painstakingly proceeds to kill time during the rest of the day. If danger threatens he becomes exceedingly nervous and excited. His anxiety is quite acute. In vain he tries to locate the danger, rushing one way for a few yards, then the other way and finally all ways at once. His tail is up, and he is snorting like a steam engine.

When he rushes toward you in this attitude it looks very much as though he were charging you with the purpose of trampling you to flinders. As a matter of fact, or, rather, opinion, he is merely trying to [illegible] where you are in order that he may run the other way. He looks terrifying, but in reality is probably badly terrified himself. He would give a good deal to know which way to run, and finally becomes so excited and nervous that he starts frantically in some direction, hoping for the best. If the rush happens to be in your direction you call it a charge from an infuriated rhino; if not, you say that he lost his nerve and was about to charge, but finally ran away in another direction.

In most rhino charges it is my opinion that the rhino is too rattled to know what he is doing, and instead of charging maliciously he is merely trying to get away as fast as possible. And in such cases the hunter blazes away at him, wounds him, and the rhino blindly charges the flash.

No Making Up Just Then.

The curtain lecture had finished and Mrs. Garrill, feeling that perhaps she had overdone the matter, began to read little items from the newspaper.

"Ha!" she said. "That's funny, isn't it, George? Here's a man advertises for a silent partner with a thousand dollars."

"Yes," said Garrill. "It's terribly funny. If he'd married you he'd have been darned glad to get a silent partner even if she hadn't a cent."

Whereupon the thermometer got such a sudden jar that it fell from the mantelpiece to the floor.—Harper's Weekly.

Explained His Mistake.

"The more I think of it the more I am convinced that I made a mistake when I married you," he exclaimed. She drew herself up proudly.

"You can undo it," she replied.

"Alas, it is too late!" he said. "I suppose the organist has already spent the $10 I intended to give the minister and the minister has excommunicated me for the $2 he got."—Exchange.

Truth Will Out.

The Candidate (having quoted the words of an eminent statesman in support of an argument)—And mind you, these are not my words. This is not merely my opinion. These are the words of a man who knows what he is talking about.—London Sketch.

Above Water.

"The times are hard, my dear," said a man to his better half, "and I find it extremely difficult to keep my nose above water."

"You could easily keep your nose above water," returned the lady, "if you didn't keep it so often above brandy."—London Answers.

When Pain Was Felt.

Ashley—Until the last I was confident that the painless dentist was absolutely truthful in saying he would cause me no torture. Seymour—What did he do at the last? Ashley—Gave me his bill.—Chicago News.

A CHANGE OF PLANS

Age Must Give Place to Youth

By OSCAR COX

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"My dear," wrote Mrs. Maryweather, a widow, to her daughter Mollie, "I have an announcement to make to you which will cause a change in our affairs. I have had an offer of marriage which I have accepted, and I trust that it will be a matter of comfort rather than one of distress to you. You know how inconvenient it is to have to get on without a man to manage for us, to see to the baggage when we travel and be a protection against burglars. All such deficiencies will now be supplied as well for you as for me.

"Mr. Prendergast is not an old man. On the contrary, he has the activity of a man of thirty. Therefore you will find him useful for an escort, and as he is fond of going out you will not have to urge him to go or be bothered by his wishing to come away before the small hours of the morning."

Miss Maryweather paused in reading the letter to make a remark to herself. "That's very thoughtful of mamma to marry a man between our ages who can be useful to both of us."

"Mr. Prendergast," the letter continued, "goes from here at once especially to meet you, your consent and approval being absolutely essential. I hope you will be pleased with him and in time come to love him as a father."

"I should think," mused Miss Mollie, pausing again, "that if he's only thirty years old mamma might fear that I would in time come to love him as a lover."

"I have been influenced," continued the writer, "in accepting his offer by our proposed trip to Italy in the autumn. You know how difficult traveling is in that country, especially for us who do not speak Italian. Mr. Prendergast speaks that language very well, and think how convenient it will be to have him with us."

"YOU ARE VERY YOUNG TO BE A WIDOW."

"I am not sure," mused the girl again, "but that mamma is giving me all this as an excuse for marrying a man younger than herself. She's very foxy."

The rest of the letter was taken up with dressmaking and millinery matters and only interesting to women. The day after its receipt the card of Archibald Prendergast was taken upstairs to Miss Maryweather, and after an inspection of herself in a mirror, usual to ladies about to receive calls, she went downstairs and entered the drawing room with curious expectation. Agreeably surprised to see a handsome man who could not possibly be over twenty-five years old, her face broke into a smile well calculated to reassure him that he was welcomed into the family. Mr. Prendergast reflected a smile, and the two sat down to get acquainted.

"I received mother's letter telling me all about how matters stand," said Miss Mollie. "Of course you know that so far as I am concerned there is no sentiment—that is all mother's. With me it's what I'm going to gain. She tells me that you will not object to taking me out and won't wish to hurry home just when the dancing is at the liveliest."

"But will father permit that?"

"I was not speaking of your father; I referred to you. I don't see what your father has to do with the matter. Mother has every confidence in me, and I'm sure there will be no impropriety in a young woman going out with her step"—

"You mean a young married woman. Nor is there any impropriety in a stepson escorting his mamma anywhere. By the bye, where is the wedding to take place?"

"That is for you and mother to settle between yourselves," replied the girl, with a look of surprise.

"I don't see what your mother has to do with it."

"Perhaps father, being older than his fiancee—I mean perhaps father's fiancee, being so much younger than he—he may expect her to be influenced by her mother."

"If you are referring to my grandmother, all I have to say is that she died thirty years ago."

"Have you been talking about my grandfather?"

"Your grandfather? No. What has he to do with the matter?"

The two looked at each other wonderingly; then Mr. Prendergast said:

"You are very young to be a widow."

"I a widow!"

"Yes; father said you were a widow."

"If you don't let that father of yours alone I don't see how we shall ever get on at all. I shall be pleased to welcome you into the family, but as to your relations, I don't see why"—

"But you don't mean to marry a man and have nothing to do with him. How can that be?"

"I marry a man! What are you talking about?"

"About your proposed union with my father."

"Goodness gracious! I'm talking about your union with my mother."

"Well, I'll be hanged!"

"There must be some misunderstanding."

"I should say so."

"I received a letter yesterday from mother announcing her engagement to a Mr. Prendergast, and she said he was coming at once to make my acquaintance."

"And I received a letter from father announcing his engagement to a widow, a Mrs. Maryweather, and he asked me to call upon her. Here is the letter; see for yourself. 'Mrs. Maryweather will be at home on the 10th.'"

"The 20th. You've got it wrong. That is not a 1; it's a 2."

"By Jove! I believe you're right."

"And here is my letter from mother. She says Mr. Prendergast is thirty years old. See: 'Mr. Prendergast is not an old man. On the contrary, he has the activity of a man of thirty.'"

"That doesn't mean that he's thirty. It means he's spry as a man of thirty."

"Upon my word! How stupid of me!"

"So it's your mother my father is to marry."

"And your father that my mother is to marry."

"Quite a difference."

"I should say so. It's fortunate that we discovered the mistake in time."

"In time for what?"

"Why, you see, mother wrote me to welcome her fiance into the family, and I might have been demonstrative with my stepfather that was to be."

"I wish you had been."

"That's very naughty of you."

"There wouldn't have been any harm so long as you thought I was to be your stepfather and you my stepmother."

"How ridiculous! In one thing I'm disappointed."

"What's that?"

"Why, mamma writes that her fiance's going with us to Italy in the autumn. Will he?"

"Well, won't he?"

"But I think you would be much more"—

"You think I would be more available for that purpose?"

"Neither mamma nor I speak Italian."

"Father does; so do I."

"Then there's the baggage."

"Father won't attend to that; he hates details."

"I knew mamma was saying all that for a purpose. Who is to look after the baggage, I should like to know?"

"How would I do?"

"You're not going to marry mother."

"And you're not going to marry father."

"Don't you see—mother wrote that your father, speaking Italian and being very active, would take all that off our hands."

"Father is fifty-six, and he has a bad knee. He walks with a cane."

"Mother put the best foot forward in the matter, didn't she?"

"You mean the best knee forward. Or, rather, she forgot to mention the knee and the cane."

"I suppose so."

They both smiled.

"I don't see any way to keep father from making trouble in your family in this affair except by offering to join the party and serve as courier."

"That wouldn't do at all. A party made up of two old persons and two young ones would be a failure. If an elderly man and woman usurp the place of young persons by getting married they should take care of themselves. It would be absurd for us to go on such a wedding trip."

"Of course it would."

"I think I'll leave mother to be taken care of by her husband with his bad knee and his cane."

"And if father has been pretending that he is able to look after baggage in a country where every railroad official is a bloodsucker and the porters are robbers he can get out of the scrape as best he can."

The young man rose to go. "Goodby, mamma," he said smiling.

"Goodby, papa."

* * *

"My dear," wrote Mrs. Maryweather a few months after the date of her first, "I think your treatment of your mother very shabby. Your stepfather and I did not count on your and his son's action at all. We have given up our Italian trip, but I trust you and Archie will enjoy yours.

"I dare say you are enjoying yourselves in the galleries of Florence. Quite a change from the trip that was expected. You two young persons are enjoying the wedding journey that we two older ones expected to take."

To this letter Mrs. Mollie replied:

"Mother, dear, I have your letter. I think you and my stepfather are better off at home. You see, these Italian houses, not being heated, are as cold as barns. With your rheumatism and Mr. Prendergast's knee you would be miserable here. Archie joins me in much love for you both."

Armstrong's
Reliable
Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything [illegible] of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right

Stock is Complete.

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

McKean County's
Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL

to receive our careful attention.

¶ We offer all inducements practical with conservative banking.

JUST A WORD
—WE CARRY—
FURNITURE AND CARPETS
In a large assortment and can please all customers.
SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's
Cut Flowers
and
Potted Plants
At Brasted's
We also have a nice line of Groceries.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 28, 1911.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Primaries Saturday.

—Gas stoves are advertised by E. W. Strong in this issue.

—[illegible] & [illegible] advertise Pittsburgh [illegible] fence in their space this week.

—"The Country Girl" was the attraction at the [illegible] last Friday evening. A [illegible] was present.

—Some one under the nom de plume of "Pocoson Exchange" has sent us a communication regarding a love affair between youth and age which we cannot publish owing to the fact that the writer's real name was not signed.

—C. W. Taylor, one of the most successful farmers of Ceres township, was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday and brought in two apples he picked from his orchard before he left his home. They were beautiful specimens, one of which measured 14 inches in circumference.

—John Stuart Thompson of New York city and Miss Mildred Brennan of Jamestown, N. Y., were married at the Hotel Statler, in Buffalo, N. Y., Wednesday, Sept. 20, 1911, by the Rev. Frank P. Fitch of the First Congregational church. The bride is a granddaughter of Mrs. J. W. Brennan in this place where she has many friends. After an extended wedding journey the couple will make their home in the [illegible] of [illegible].

The Eastern league season came to a close Sunday with Rochester a pennant winner after a thrilling race with Baltimore and Toronto. The official figures give Rochester a standing of .647 and Baltimore .621. The Orioles made their exit by dropping a brace of games to Providence, but the double-heading wouldn't have changed the positions, Toronto being idle and therefore barred from a chance to slip into second place at the finish.

—When Harry N. Atwood, the aviator, started in his aeroplane from Mineola for Riverhead, L. I., a few days ago, and after a couple of miles of his destination he alighted in a big field where a small boy, Charlie Thiele, the son of a farmer, ran over to the aeroplane. Atwood asked him the direction to the fair grounds. "Take me wid you and I'll show you," responded the youth. Atwood told the boy to climb in. "Right straight ahead," said the boy and the two in the aeroplane sailed up and over to the fair grounds.

—The strictest anti-sign law so far passed in any state went into effect in New York September 1. It forbids signs or advertisements along the public highways and authorizes "anyone" to remove them. Under this authority parties of autoists and others are destroying everything of the kind in question. Around the big cities, especially, huge many colored sign boards disfigure the landscape, but the law does not apply to those that are placed on private ground. Movements are on foot to secure much stronger legislation so that even these signs can be suppressed or controlled, as they already are in cities.

Mary McCarthy, believed to have been the oldest person in Massachusetts, died at West Stockbridge last Sunday, aged 112 years. For more than [illegible] years she has lived alone in a little house on the outskirts of the town, and during the greater part of that period she was a town charge. She was a native of Ireland. The selectmen have investigated her case and are led to believe that her claim of being 112 years is correct.

—The [illegible] farm of [illegible], N. Y., [illegible] of the Olean [illegible] of [illegible] of Olean, N. Y. The [illegible] Smith Parish of Portville on Friday sold through the [illegible] his farm of 50 acres, located in Eldridge Valley, 3 miles from Portville, N. Y., to Benjamin H. Brooks of Portville, who will take possession November first.

—The fifty-seventh annual convention of the McKean County Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held at the Methodist Episcopal church at Port Allegany Thursday and Friday of last week and was largely attended. The McKean County W. C. T. U. at the present time has a membership of 105. At Friday's business session the following officers were elected: County president, Mrs. B. W. Hohenstein of Crosby; vice president, Mrs. [illegible] Moody, of Rixford; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Zeba R. Green, East Bradford; recording secretary, Mrs. Eva Sullivan, Duke Center; treasurer, Miss Minnie Given, Rixford.

—The Port Allegany Reporter says: Mr. Eugene B. Squires and Miss Nina Jennie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ar[illegible] Reichgert of Erie, Pa., were married Wednesday evening, September [illegible], 1911, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Charles Gibson, in that city by Rev. John B. Farbour of Calvary Baptist church. The ceremony was witnessed by some twenty relatives and friends, among whom were Mrs. Frances B. Squires of this city, mother of the groom, and Mr. and Mrs. John B. Eastman of Smethport, the latter, the groom's sister. The wedding was a very pretty one. They will visit Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dunbar at Flint, Mich., ere they return. Congratulations!

—Last night Ernest Lindsley who lives on the Brooklyn side, smelled escaping gas, lighted a lantern and proceeded to look for the leak. He found it, in under the house. When the house came down it wasn't fit for habitation until after repairs. No one was badly injured. Lindsley himself was bounced around considerably, but the ground prevented him getting far away. A little daughter, sleeping in the room above, was badly shaken up, but will come out all right. Mrs. Lindsley was uninjured. There is little use repeating the advice: not to look for a gas leak with a light, but to turn off the gas as soon as possible. We don't understand why the house didn't catch afire, but it didn't, and so there's no insurance to pay.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Two browsing cows, several farmers and a stout piece of rope furnished considerable excitement in the rural districts adjoining Linden last Thursday morning, says the Gazette and Bulletin, and resulted in the arrest of Harry Dapp, a farmer, who will be given a hearing before Alderman Bazzle on a charge preferred by Charles Nevel, a well known dairyman, who has his farm near Linden. According to the testimony of Mr. Nevel several farmers, among them was Mr. Dapp, are charged with tying the tails of two valuable cows together with a piece of rope and then whipping the animals, starting them off in the opposite direction. The result of this trying ordeal was that the tails of both animals were pulled from their bodies. It is alleged that the cows were so seriously hurt that it is believed they will die. Dapp was arrested Thursday and brought before Alderman Bazzle and will be given a hearing the latter part of the week.

—It is not often that an automobile runs away on a level stretch of street, but one owned by W. H. Young did that same on First street Friday afternoon and would probably have suffered considerable damage against the front steps of the St. Stephen's church but for the prompt action of Rev. Father J. F. Fielding. Mr. Young stopped in front of the J. W. Osenider furniture store, in the Masonic building, and went inside. His engine was working and its vibration moved the lever controlling the mechanism. Not enough to start the car off at top speed, but sufficient to give it a speed of at least four miles an hour. The front wheels were at a slight angle and steered by itself it made a bee-line for the front of the church, about 200 feet away. Father Fielding was coming from his residence and took in the situation. He placed himself in front of the car and [illegible] back, his [illegible] being sufficient to check the progress of the machine until [illegible] Wade Osenider, who were following it on the run, could arrive. [illegible] —Oil City Derrick.

The Telephone Voice.

The voice heard over the telephone is a mechanical reproduction of the original voice and differs from that of a speaking tube or megaphone, where the sound waves produced by the speaker at one end are transmitted directly to the other end. In the telephone the diaphragm of the transmitter is caused to vibrate by the sound waves produced by some one talking into the transmitter mouthpiece. This diaphragm is connected with a small receptacle that has a flexible front and is partly filled with granular carbon. This carbon offers resistance to electric current in proportion to the mechanical pressure brought upon it. The diaphragm, therefore, in vibrating produces a varying pressure against the carbon. The carbon is included in an electric circuit, so that the variations in its resistance will vary the current strength in the circuit.

Dye Before You Patch.

"Never patch a garment just before it goes to the dyers," was the advice of a young woman in a dyeing establishment. "Unless the patch and the thread it is sewed on with are exactly the same kind of material as the garment they will come out of the dye pot different shades. Here is a blue skirt that was brought to us cream colored. The cloth had worn through in several places, and the owner had patched the tiny holes so painstakingly that the patches could not be detected in the original color, but after the dyeing they showed up a darker blue. The amount of dye any material will take depends upon how much cotton, wool or silk it contains. It is so hard to determine that exactly that any garment that has to be mended can be matched much better after dyeing."—New York Sun.

Air Sacs of Pigeons.

The air sacs of the pigeon constitute a system of interstices, the value of which lies in their absence of weight and resistance.

Flying is possible only to a body of high mechanical efficiency divested of all superfluous material. "The original reptiles, which by evolution became birds, were divested of superfluous material, and the body spaces thus obtained were filled with air sacs. The body wall, adapting itself to the mechanical requirements, became a hollow cylinder serving as a support for the organs of movement, the mobility of whose parts was assured by the surrounding air sacs. The air cavities in the bones of other birds are similarly explained.—Harper's Weekly.

Lake In a Volcanic Ring.

On the island of Ninafow, halfway between Fiji and Samoa, is a volcanic ring inclosing a crater containing a lake two miles in diameter. Toward the sea the ring is bordered with walls of black cliffs 200 to 300 feet in height. An eruption in 1886 formed a peninsula on the eastern side of the lake. While the ocean outside is trembling and thundering under a heavy wind the lake remains smooth or is simply wrinkled with ripples or wavelets.

Bad For Herbert.

"So," said the smitten girl, whose father had been talking seriously to her, "you dislike Herbert and you will not recognize him?"

"That's it," he replied. "If he doesn't keep away from here I won't recognize him, and neither will his own mother."—London Answers.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

Thursday, Friday and
Saturday, September 28th
29th and 30th

Are Opening Days at This Big Store.

WE MEAN by "Opening Days" that the Brilliant Autumn Styles will be on sale and Exhibition in all the attractiveness that skilled decorators have at their command. Our attractive styles have rapidly reached a climax, until now the varieties and assortments of the beautiful new things are complete.

Our Formal Presentation of Millinery.

Without doubt our display of Ladies' Hats will eclipse any previous efforts, which will include reproductions from Parisians models, exquisite and suitable designs from New York's most exclusive milliners, together with the products of our own corps of skilled and talented Milliners.

The Ready-to-wear Department.

Our presentation of Ladies' and Misses' Garments will exceed in attractiveness any preceeding year. It will be an exhibition of the smartest creations from both foreign and American designers, and will include Suits, Dresses, Coats, Waists, Skirts and Furs.

This display will occupy the entire second floor.

The Main Floor

A fine display of Fall Dress Goods.

Superb display of the newest styles of Silk Fabrice.

Exquisite showing of the season's Dress Trimmings.

Fascinating Fall Neckwear.

Beautiful new Ribbon and Laces.

Special showing of the new Shoes for Fall.

Everything is ready for our thousands of customers to inspect.

You are cordially invited to be present.

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpets
and Furniture House of Southern New York

LENGTHY VISITS.

The Unstinted Hospitality of Old Virginia.

Virginia hospitality is a byword. The old time country house, says Mrs. Roger A. Pryor in "My Day," was built of elastic material, capable of sheltering any number of guests, many of whom remained for months. Indeed, this was expected of them. [illegible]

[illegible]

"Well, you'll stay, sir, [illegible] you can't pay us a visit of less than two or three weeks at least."

"Week ends" were unknown in Virginia, and equally out of the question an invitation limited by the host to prescribed days and hours. Sometimes a happy guest would ignore time altogether and stay along from season to season. I cannot remember a parallel case to that of Isaac Watts, who, invited by Sir Thomas Abney to spend a night at Stoke Newington, accepted with great cheerfulness and stayed the rest of his life, nearly forty years, but I do remember that an invitation for one night brought to a member of our family a pleasant couple who remained for years.

Mozart's Musical Memory.

Mozart had a wonderful memory of musical sounds. When only fourteen years of age he went to Rome to assist in the solemnities of holy week. Immediately after his arrival he went to the Sistine chapel to hear the famous "Miserere" of Allegri. Being aware that it was forbidden to take or give a copy of this renowned piece of music, Mozart placed himself in a corner and gave the strictest attention to the music and on leaving the church noted down the entire piece. A few days afterward he heard it a second time and, following the music with his own copy in his hand, satisfied himself of the fidelity of his memory. The next day he sang the "Miserere" at a concert, accompanying himself on the harpsichord, and the performance produced such a sensation in Rome that Pope Clement XIV. requested that this musical prodigy should be presented to him at once.

Glass In the Making.

The manufacture of glass antedates authentic history. It is only about seventy-five years, however, since its true character was ascertained. It is now generally conceded to be a salt—a chemical compound resulting from the union of an acid with a base. The acid is silica, the same that is found in quartz or the quartz particles of sand; hence the use of sand in its manufacture. The base may be potash (or soda), together with alumina and lime, or lead may take the place of lime. Lime makes a hard glass and one less susceptible to acids and suited to windows and chemical purposes; lead a softer, more fusible and more lustrous article, suitable for optical instruments. All acids act to some extent on glass, especially if the latter has an excess of alkali in it. Even wine may corrode the bottles wherein it is contained. The moisture of the air often dissolves out the alkali, causing the rainbow-like colors (iridescence) of some windowpanes.

Good Groceries

We hold our Customers, by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs, to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom
—Dealer in—
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Reverence.

In reverence is the chief joy and power of life.—Ruskin.

IF ITS NEW

and NICE and

GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer
Smethport, Pa.

Just Received

A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes; I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging. [illegible] Millinery and 5- and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.

May Chadwick,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Treasurer.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of Treasurer of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

H. W. RUBIN.

Smethport, Pa., July 11, 1911.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of Treasurer of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

C. C. MELVIN, 2d.

Bradford, Pa., June 30, 1911.

Sheriff.

Editor Miner: You are hereby authorized to announce the undersigned as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

R. P. YOHION.

Kane, Pa., August 1, 1911.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

ANDREW MANGAN.

Kane, Pa., Aug. 12, 1911.

County Commissioner.

Custer City, Bradford Township, July 5, 1911:—Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for county commissioner on the Republican ticket, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries on September 30.

L. M. SIGGINS.

Editor McKean Miner: Kindly announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters, at the primaries to be held Saturday, Sept. 30, 1911.

A. R. ANDERSON.

Clermont, Pa., July 8th, 1911.

District Attorney.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of district attorney of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on Sept. 30 next.

THOMAS B. WILSON.

Bradford, Pa., July 1, 1911.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate on the Republican ticket for the nomination for the office of District Attorney of McKean County, at the primary election to be held on Sept. 30th, next.

GUY B. MAYO.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 22d, 1911.

Coroner.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Coroner of McKean county, subject to the decision of Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

E. R. SHERMAN.

Bradford, Pa., July 10, 1911.

Editor Miner: Please announce that I am a candidate for Coroner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republicans at the primaries to be held September 30, 1911.

A. N. HEARD.

Bradford, Pa., July 10, 1911.

Recorder of Deeds.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries Sept. 30th, 1911.

HOMER M. CHOATE,

Smethport, Pa., July 24th, 1911.

Prothonotary.

Editor of the Miner: You are hereby authorized to announce that I am a candidate for Prothonotary of McKean County, subject to the will of the Republican voters, as expressed in the primaries to be held on the 30th day of September, 1911.

B. F. STARSKY.

Smethport, Pa., July 22, 1911.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of prothonotary of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on the 30th day of September, 1911.

J. C. CANNON, Jr.

Register of Wills and Clerk of Orphans' Court.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, Sept. 30, next.

JOHN B. EASTMAN.

Smethport, Pa., August 1, 1911.

Clerk of Courts.

Editor Miner: Please announce that I am a candidate for Clerk of Courts for McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican party at their primaries, Sept. 30, 1911.

FRANK R. FOSTER.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 9, 1911.

County Auditor.

Editor Miner: Please announce that I am a candidate for County Auditor of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

H. D. OTTO.

Keating Township, August 7, 1911.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 28, 1911.

The Laurier government and reciprocity with the United States suffered an overwhelming defeat in the Canadian elections last Thursday. By a veritable landslide the liberal majority of 43 was swept away and the conservative party secured one of the heaviest majorities, upwards of fifty, that any Canadian party has ever had. Seven cabinet ministers, who served with Premier Laurier, were among the defeated candidates.

A. M. Marsh of [illegible] [illegible] in [illegible] county. He is [illegible] [illegible] renomination to the county commissionership, his first term just expiring. There is no question [illegible] that Mr. Marsh has made just [illegible] a commissioner as any the county [illegible] had in a dozen years or more.—Port Allegany Reporter. This certainly is a hard knock on the other county commissioners of the past twelve years. But everybody knows that the "just as good" argument is always used when a worthless substitute is being palmed off on the public.

While the defeat of reciprocity is unfortunate from the administration point of view, it will have no bad effect on this country, in the opinion of Secretary of State P. C. Knox. The secretary said he was sorry Canadians had failed to take into consideration the complete significance of the measure. "While I consider it unfortunate that the measure was not accepted by Canada," said the chief member of the Taft cabinet, "I do not believe it can have any effect on the present administration. The policies of President Taft will be carried out as already outlined."

Early last Sunday morning at Neenah, Wis., a passenger engine crashed in a hayrack party on a grade crossing killing twelve persons outright, injuring one more, who died a few hours later and wounding several others, four of them perhaps fatally. Eight occupants of the wagon, including the driver, escaped with slight injuries. Among the passengers of the hayrack were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brizinski and their child of two years. They were seated in the front half of the rack, the mother holding the child in her lap at the time of the impact. About half way back in the rack sat Mary Schwartzbauer. The latter was hurled about 50 feet and practically denuded by the crash. She was rendered unconscious and when found by rescuers the Brizinski child was in her arms, having escaped without a scratch. The parents of the child were only slightly injured.

The French battleship Liberte, while at anchor in the harbor of Toulon, France, was blown up from explosions in the powder magazines, believed to have been started by fires in the paint room which were discovered shortly before the explosions occurred, and 235 men and officers were killed and about 200 were more or less seriously injured. Other battleships in the harbor were badly crippled as flying pieces of armor, shells and other parts of the wrecked Liberte struck them, and several men were killed. It is strongly rumored that the wreck of the Liberte, the $7,000,000 pride of the French navy, was a revolutionary plot, started by the Moroccan dispute, and investigations are now being held. It is claimed that at the time of the explosion of the Liberte fires were discovered on another battleship, but were extinguished before any great damage was done.

We have it on reliable authority that the word has gone out to the liquor dealers of this county to defeat L. M. Siggins for the Republican nomination for county commissioner. We have known for some time that Mr. Marsh's friends were using the argument that Mr. Siggins was too much of a temperance man to hold the office of county commissioner, but we did not think the liquor dealers would be so short-sighted as to take this matter up, and we do not think the liquor dealers generally will obey the "word." Mr. Siggins is an unusually intelligent and capable business man and the taxpayers of this county, whether they be liquor dealers or not, will make a big mistake if they turn him down for a man like Mr. Marsh who has shown himself to be incompetent, tricky and lacking the good sound business judgment so much needed in the commissioners' office. With Mr. Anderson and Mr. Siggins as the Republican nominees the people of this county are assured of two of the best commissioners this county has had in a good many years and we trust that the Republican electors will safeguard the welfare of the county by nominating them on Saturday.

DIRECTIONS FOR HANDLING THE APPLE CROP.

Now that the time for picking the apple crop is near at hand, Prof. H. A. Surface, Economical Zoologist of Pennsylvania, is mailing the following brief directions to the owners of State Model orchards, telling them how to pick, grade and pack their fruit so as to realize the greatest returns for their efforts in growing fancy fruit:

Picking.

"All fruit should be most carefully hand picked when fully grown, and red varieties well colored. Too early picking sacrifices high quality and color, and also the fruit spurs, while too late reduces the keeping qualities. The exact time of picking can be determined by the full development of the fruit, and an occasional specimen beginning to soften or show the yellow colors, or drop from the tree. In picking, the apple should be grasped in such a manner that the forefinger reaches [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] will be [illegible] [illegible] the fruit [illegible] Careless and hurried picking often destroys the fruit spur or [illegible] the stem, breaking [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] fruit will not keep so well, and its value is thus reduced.

A round half bushel basket with a swing handle is the best receptacle in which to pick fruit. Leaving apples lie in piles, with the hot sun beating upon them, reduces their keeping qualities. Instead they should be immediately cooled after picking, especially during warm weather.

Grading.

To aid in assorting apples to uniform sizes for boxing, a sizing board with a row of holes will be helpful. These holes should be about 2¼ in. to 3¾ in. in diameter, representing the different sized apples that are put into boxes. The grader will soon become able to dispense with the sizing board except when in doubt. The apples are held up to the hole, but never dropped through. An ordinary table covered with a layer of canvas or soft cloth can be used on which to spread the apples in grading. Winter varieties can be assorted into four grades:

1st. The finest for boxes. This should consist of well colored and finest fruit of high quality varieties, free from blemishes, and of fine finish and uniform size.

2nd. First grade for barrels. Next sizes to box apples, free from blemishes and bruises, and of uniform size throughout the barrel.

3rd. Second grade for barrels. Second grade includes the smaller sizes of sound fruit free from blemishes.

4th. Culls: These include all the rest of the fruit, and usually should not be sent to market to compete with the better grades, but used for evaporating, canning and cider.

Box Packing.

The art of packing apples in boxes is not easily described in writing, but must be learned by teaching and practice. The object is to adapt the styles of arrangement of the apples according to size so that the box is filled, the fruit projecting slightly above the top of the box at the ends, and about an inch in the middle. When the ends are nailed the bulge in the middle is distributed between the top and bottom.

The standard apple box of the West is 10½x11½x18 inches; the California special box 10x11x20 inches, all inside measurements. The ends are made of boards ¾ in. thick, the sides ⅜ in. and the top and bottom ¼ in. thick, the sides ⅜ in., and the top and bottom ¼ in. There are cleats on the ends of the tops and bottoms.

Styles of Packing.

I. Four layers of 6 rows of four apples each, 96 apples in the box.

II. Four layers of 8 rows of four apples each, 128 apples in the box.

III. Five layers of 7 rows of five apples each, 175 apples in the box.

IV. Five layers of 10 rows of five apples each, 250 apples in the box.

V. Three apples in the first row, two in the second, and three and two alternating to complete the tier. The second tier starts with two apples in the first row, placed in the intervals of the three of the bottom row, three in the second, etc. The third tier is like the first. 213 apples in the box.

VI. In this style of packing, three apples in each row alternating with [illegible] [illegible] row. Each tier alternates with the tier below, so that the apples in the third tier are directly above those of the first, and those of the fourth tier above the second. 72 apples fill the box.

Barrel Packing.

The standard American barrel contains three bushels, and measures [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to pack the top end [illegible]. A corrugated paper [illegible] or other cushion to protect the next layer should be put in position, and on this placed a fancy paper cap. Pack the layer of [illegible] stem ends [illegible] in circular rows, fitting tightly together. A second layer of apples of the same kinds is similarly placed in the depressions of the first. The facers are the same grade as the rest of the apples in the barrel, but are the best colored. Over the facers pour gently a half bushel of apples at a time, shaking the barrel to settle the fruit. Fill the barrel to just above the ends of the staves, facing the top layer stem ends up, covering with a padded head to prevent crushing. Press down and drive the hoops into place and nail the head in.

Advertise in The Miner.

325 ACRE FARM FREE GAS, STOCK, CROPS, TOOLS and MACHINERY-- $5000.

Productive farm of 325 acres, located 3½ miles from Eldred, Pa., 4 miles from Farmers Valley, on the Newell Creek road. Valley and hill land, 125 acres under cultivation, 50 acres timber, balance pasture. Small sugar bush. Watered by 6 living springs; fenced with wire. Apple orchard of 100 trees grafted fruit. 9-room house plumbed for gas with good cellar. Bell telephone in house. Barn 36x50, with basement, hen house and hog house. Buildings insured for $1,750. This farm is ¼ mile from school, 3 miles from church, 2 miles from cheese factory, on good roads and R. F. D. Free gas for house included with the farm, together with 3 horses, 5 cows, 1 two-year-old colt, 30 tons hay, 40 sheep, 150 bushels potatoes, 40 bushels buckwheat, 400 bushels oats, and all farm tools and machinery. For quick sale owner offers this desirable farm, with everything included, for only $5,000 on terms of $2000 cash and easy yearly payments on balance. Possession within 60 days. If interested write, call or telephone,

HERRICK AGENCY

306 Masonic Temple. Both Phones.

OLEAN, N. Y.

We Bring Buyer and Seller Together.

H. W. RUBIN

John B. Stetson Soft and Stiff Hats

$3.50 to $5.00

at

H. W. RUBIN'S

FAMILY FAVORITE LAMP OIL

Second only to sun light. The clearest, steadiest and best artificial light known. Get

Family Favorite Oil

at your dealer's out of the original barrel direct from our refineries. Family Favorite will not smoke, soot or flicker; will not char wick or "frost" chimney. Costs no more than interior tank-wagon oils.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.

Independent Refiners, PITTSBURG, PA.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines

VACATION TIME

Perhaps you need a Trunk or Traveling Bag. We have the Best in the world, the celebrated Likly Rochester Baggage, and a complete assortment of matting and rattan cases. Cool shirts and underwear; also Hosiery and Neckwear—Just received a new stock. We have six weeks yet for Straw Hat wear; a good assortment to chose from.

ONE-HALF PRICE

Great Big Reductions on all our Men's, Youths, and Boys' Summer Suits. A nice lot of them on hand, and all new this season.

We are showing quite a number of styles in Fall Hats.

IKE SIMONS

Big Double Clothing House

52 54 Main Street

Bradford, Pa.

COMING!!

HUNNIFORD & WARNER'S

Big Novelty Production

LYCEUM THEATRE

FOR ONE NIGHT

OCT. 3rd.

8 BIG ACTS 8

The Feature Event of the Season

This Show is a combination of Magic, Drama, Illusion, Musical Comedy and Vaudeville.

Admission at Popular Prices-25c

Reserved Seats on sale, Saturday, at Well's Drug Store.

STOVES.

I have just received one of the most complete lines of heating stoves, large and small, ever shown in the town.

Come in and look them over, you will be sure to find just what you are looking for.

E. W. STRONG

HERALDS OF AUTUMN

We have bearing new Fall styles in fine footwear for us and for you. We want you to drop in and try on a few pairs and see how swell and perfect fitting they are on your feet. All the latest lasts, leathers and trimmings —for men, women and children. Prices right, of course.

—AT—

ANDERSON & CARLSON'S,

Smethport, Pennsylvania.

AUTOMOBILE TIRE REPAIRING

in all its branches, done on short notice and at reasonable prices. (All work guaranteed)

Smethport Inner Tubes

are guaranteed to give satisfaction, SMETHPORT RELINERS will give you 1000 to 2000 more mileage from OLD CASINGS.

A Full Line of Sundries in Stock

——Write us for Prices——

SMETHPORT RUBBER CO.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

THE WELD THAT HELD The Secret of Strength

The secret of strength in a fence is Simplicity of Construction plus the best materials and workmanship. The electrically welded fence is the strongest fence, the most economical fence, the most durable fence ever made. You don't have to pay for bunglesome wraps, ties, or twists, which add nothing to strength, and which detract from good appearance and from durability. The

"Pittsburgh Perfect" Fence

Is One Solid Piece of Metal Throughout

The wires being electrically welded at every contact point. The weld is stronger than the wires. Line and stay wires are of the same [illegible] for strength. It is proof against stock, time and wear.

Every wire is made of open hearth material—conceded to be far superior to—stronger and tougher than—Bessemer steel. Every wire is galvanized by the most improved process.

"Pittsburgh Perfect" Fences are made in 73 different styles for every fence purpose. Don't buy any fence until you see the "PITTSBURGH PERFECT"

DALY & GARLICK

SMETHPORT, PA.

Ladies Home Journal Patterns — Arrow Brand Collars

FRY & COMES

Store closed at 6 P. M. except Monday and Saturday, on these days at 8 and 10 P. M. respectively.

NEW WAISTS and DRESSES

"VICTORIA" MAKE

In directing your attention to the new styles of "VICTORIA" make waists and dresses for Fall and Winter wear we offer you garments which we are sure will meet with your enthusiastic approval.

"VICTORIA" garments compare favorably with the creations of the most skillful dressmakers and embody the most recent fashion tendencies. However critical you may be, the "VICTORIA" will please you.

Waists $1.50 to $7.50 Dresses $3.50 to $22.50.

WHITE LAWN WAISTS at HALF PRICE

For a complete clearance we offer about 40 white lawn waist at half the usual prices. Principally long sleeves and high neck. They are all this season's garments of the "VICTORIA" make and highly desirable.

The special prices run from 50c to $1.98

FRY & COMES

Smethport - - - - - Penna.

McCall's Patterns — Ladies' and Children's Shoes

The Lindholm Co.

THE STORE of QUALITY and LOW PRICE

FALL and WINTER MILLINERY

Our Fall line is the strongest union of Fashion and Utility we have yet accomplished. All of Dame Fashion's latest styles and shapes. We take extra care in the making. Our Millinery will make us more new friends than any previous season.

See the line——let your eyes and experience tell you this truth of Superiority. Prices reasonable. Dry Goods, Carpets, Rugs, Shoes, etc.

The Lindholm Company,

SMETHPORT -:- -:- PENNA.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 28, 1911.

—Republicans go to the primaries on Saturday.

—The nut harvest has commenced and the crop is plentiful.

—Enos Carr and family will move to Hazelhurst next Monday.

—A new postal savings bank will be opened at the Bradford postoffice today.

—James Billings, who has been sick for the past two weeks, has resumed his work at the bottle factory.

—Mrs. M. L. Eakin entertained a number of ladies at a six o'clock dinner on Tuesday.

—William H[illegible] has moved his family into the Ryden house on East Main street.

—The county and local primaries will be held on Saturday from 2 to 8 p. m.

—William Stilson, who had his foot so badly crushed two weeks ago, is said to be improving slowly.

—Mrs. W. S. Palmer entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on Main street yesterday afternoon.

—The Lemon Club will hold a Harvest dance at the Lyceum next Monday evening. An unusually good time is promised to all who attend.

—Ensign Abbott of the Salvation Army will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist Episcopal church during the absence of the pastor.

—Samuel E. Bell, who has been confined to his home on West Main street by illness, has sufficiently recovered to be attending to his duties.

—A benefit dance and supper was given by the people of East Smethport last Thursday evening and a goodly sum realized and turned over to the family of William Stilson.

—Bell Bros., of Olean, N. Y., are having their Fall opening displays Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week. Read their advertisement in these columns.

—Several Smethport people who went to Olean last Friday to see Aviator Rodgers on his trip across the continent were disappointed, as he was unable to reach that place at the appointed time.

—This morning the county commissioners started distributing the ballots to the various polling places throughout the county, for the primary election which will be held next Saturday afternoon, from 2 to 8 p. m.

—There will be a special meeting of the Smethport Fire Department this evening at eight o'clock, at which it is expected a new fire alarm will be talked upon. All members are urgently requested to be present.

—Leo Bannon of Bradford was painfully injured by being struck by a [illegible] car on the Erie Railroad in that place last Friday. His collar bone was broken and he received numerous cuts and bruises.

—The Epworth League of the M. E. church will hold a social at the chapel Friday, Sept. 29th, at 8:15 p. m. There will be a literary and musical program after which refreshments will be served. Admission, adults, 25c; children, 10c. All welcome.

—Miss Esther, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Larson of this borough, underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Bradford hospital last Saturday. Her condition was very serious at the time of the operation, but she withstood the shock well and is getting along nicely.

—News has been received here of the coming marriage of Miss Mabel Appleby and Mr. Hess of Tarentum, Pa., on October fourth. Miss Appleby will be remembered by many Smethport people, having taught in the high school here from the fall of 1905 to the spring of 1907.

—Vote for the man whom you consider will make the best and most trustworthy officers next Saturday. There are plenty of good men on the ticket and if they are nominated at the primaries the Republican ticket will be victorious at the general election.

—Frank Candee, who was seriously injured by being hit by a passenger engine at Keating Summit last week, was in town yesterday accompanied by Mrs. Candee. They were on their way home and stopped off for a rest. Mr. Candee is pretty lame yet and says that Dr. McGrainor advised him to take a rest for six or eight weeks.

—Two victims of the flowing bowl gave a very amusing exhibition of the manly art of self defense on Main street last Saturday afternoon. They tapped each other both gently and viciously and after the contest was over they adjourned to a thirst emporium where they drank to each other's prowess and their mutual friendship.

—At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church on Thursday last the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. F. W. Brownell; vice president, Mrs. James Nellis; secretary, Mrs. D. L. Forsythe; director, Mrs. Curt Witherow; treasurer, Mrs. Freeman Chadwick.

—Hal Johnson, in "The Girl who Wasn't," pleased a fair sized audience [illegible]. This three act farce is a breezy fun [illegible] found to strike a [illegible] It should have been [illegible] a crowded house.

—The chief of police of Kane [illegible] Mike Ser[illegible], aged 25 years, and Carmell Emmanelli, aged 14, who left Kane on Sept. 23, and are supposed to have started for Bradford. The parents of the girl fear that their daughter has eloped with Serianni and seek to locate her before she is married to the man.

—Ensign and Mrs. Abbott, who are taking these services at the M. E. church in the absence of the pastor, will conduct a song and praise service of one hour's duration, Saturday night at 8 o'clock. Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock a missionary service. This will be in charge of Captain Kumora [illegible], who has spent upwards of 25 years as a missionary in India and Ceylon. All are invited to these services.

—[illegible] of Smethport, [illegible] Mrs. Albert, of Minneapolis, where they will make their future home. [illegible] residents of Smethport for the past twenty-five years and in that time have made a host of friends who will deeply regret their departure but wish them happiness and prosperity in their new home.

—Turnkey McCarthy, who has charge at the county jail, recently discovered that a jail delivery was contemplated. The prisoners had removed a ventilator from the big chimney that passes through the jail corridor. The ventilator was held in place by cement, but had been worked loose and could have been removed at any time. The chimney is large enough to allow a man to climb upward to the roof of the jail. Arrangements have been made to put several bolts through the chimney, thus barring that way of liberty.

Thirteen-year-old Joseph Crollona of Edwardsville, near Wilkes-Barre, was nearly lynched Monday night by two boys. He was not cut down until he was unconscious. A man walking along the street about 11 o'clock discovered the boy hanging from a high fence, his hands and feet bound. It was some time after the boy was cut down before he was revived. The boy said that Andrew Lipsky and Edward Beshburn had caught him and strung him up after declaring that he was the fellow they wanted. They were arrested and held for hearing.

—A couple of well-known gamblers blew into town a few days ago and got into a crap game with a well-known foreigner engaged in business here. These gams are said to have used loaded dice during the session and when the event was over the foreigner was shy about $65 in cash and a check for $230, but before the bank opened he stopped payment on the check. When the bank refused to cash the check the gamblers threatened to prosecute the foreigner for running a gambling house and lawyers were hired on both sides. This action is said to have greatly concerned several local sports until the matter was amicably settled.

—Thomas Van Sickle, who resides on Bush Hill met with a very painful accident last Saturday afternoon which will lay him up for some time. Mr. Van Sickle who was employed as a tool dresser by the Potter Gas Co., and was assisting in cleaning out some wells in Reilly Hollow went to light the gas under the boiler, which had been turned out about three hours before. When he opened the door to apply the torch there was a flash and both his hands and arms as far up as the elbow were painfully [illegible] is getting along nicely.

SUED FOR LARGE SUM.

Borough of Jeanette Asked to Pay $42,150 for Alleged Diversion of Streams.

Suit for recovering fines to the amount of $42,150 for violation of the State Purity of Streams act of 1905 has been filed in the Dauphin county court by the attorney general's department against the borough of Jeannette, Westmoreland county. The suit is for the largest sum ever claimed for such violations and is brought at the instance of the Commissioner of Health on the ground of alleged disregard of notices to obtain permits for extension of sewers and to file plans.

Under the terms of the act all municipalities must obtain authority from the Commissioner of Health for extension of sewer systems under penalty of $500 fine and $50 penalty a day and must also file plans of their systems or pay $50 fine. It is alleged in the statement filed in February, 1907, the borough applied for a permit to extend sewers, but extended them without waiting for authority. Later this authority was granted, but subsequently new sewers were constructed into Brush run without state sanction, although warnings to obtain permits were given.

The state claims the fine and $50 daily penalty from June 1, 1905, for disregard of the requirements and a $50 fine for failing to file any plans.

Notice.

Pursuant to Rule 10, Class 1, Sub-division 1, of the rules of the State Board of Law Examiners, notice is hereby given that Raymond L. Skinner of Port Allegany, McKean County, Pennsylvania, will apply to said State Board of Law Examiners for a certificate of admission to the Supreme Court of this Commonwealth on October 4th, 1911, or as soon thereafter as he may be heard.

For Sale.

James McGowan offers for sale his driving horse Robert Henry, 2:20¼, sired by Wild Brino, at a reasonable figure. Robert Henry weighs about 1100 pounds and is not afraid of automobiles. He can be seen at Mr. McGowan's residence, No. 501 E. Main St.

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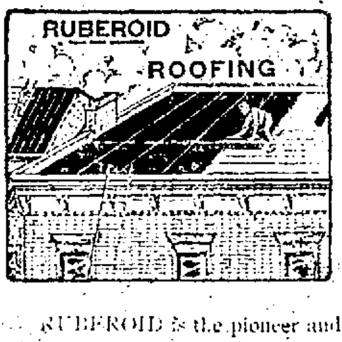

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Cupid and the Van Man

Noble Sacrifice of Zara, the Dancing Girl

By JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH

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The woman who had assumed the position of dresser and general attendant upon Mlle. Zara, "the electrical dancer and drawing card at the Varieties, was finding mademoiselle unexpectedly difficult. The unexpectedness of it was what made the woman wonder. She had been a green room employee long enough to expect tantrums.

But Mlle. Zara was not, or, at least, had not been, at all like any other star. How was the attendant to know that in the middle of her performance the dancer's eyes had suddenly encountered another pair of eyes that had almost deprived her lithe limbs of the capacity to continue moving?

The eyes were set in a dark, clean cut face, which she had up to that moment thought of as in Brazil. They burned with first amazement, then indignant resentment, finally disgust of

[illegible]

such [illegible] proportions as to make that [illegible] suddenly leave his seat and turn his back on the wonderful dancer, who was the sensation of the hour. She had seen him stalk rigidly down the aisle. She could have cried aloud to him.

It was Kemp Wardlaw. She had no more doubt of his identity than he had of hers. But what malicious fate had sent him to the Varieties at that particular moment? It was when the patient Dandridge was buttoning on the stout little street boots that the dancer leaned forward with a remorseful impulse: "Forgive me, Dandridge. I have been so hateful and you are so patient."

Home to a small flat far uptown, where the sun seldom shone and where lay a sick man—a man stricken down in his prime and perhaps never to be well again. But he was [illegible].

"[illegible] Wardlaw was here this afternoon, Nan. Oh, of course he came to see me. [illegible] to the world's [illegible] finding you here, but [illegible] always [illegible] you [illegible] every day. He said [illegible] Kemp's a trump. He is good as gold, Nan, that he has only been waiting until he was sure he could take good care of you and [illegible] on his feet [illegible] contract [illegible] Brazil.

Of a sudden he seemed depressed by her silence. "What's the matter Nan?"

She was glad he could not see the trembling of her hands or the pallor that she knew had spread over her face. He asked anxiously:

"Don't you like Kemp Wardlaw, Nan? You used to."

"Yes, dear"—her voice was almost inaudible—"I like him as much as I ever did. But, oh, Chauncey"—Her voice trailed off into sobs.

The sick man spoke quietly.

"Never mind me. I know what you want to say. But, Nan, don't you see what a great thing it would be for me to leave you in Kemp's keeping? Not," he added quickly, "that I am not going to get well; but, Nan, little girl, things do sometimes go contrary, you know."

There was a note of infinite sadness in his voice. The little dancer dropped to her knees by the bedside and buried her head in the pillows. The sick man put a caressing hand on the sunny hair so near.

"There, there, little girl. You've been a good sister to me, Nan, in sickness and in health; but, my dear, if—if I should be taken from you what then? The house has been unexpectedly generous in keeping me on the payroll these two months, for they are called hard people, and they won't go on much longer this way. Kemp, old chum, was good enough to say he'd come back to help you take care of me. He's grand, Nan."

A choking sound came from the girl's throat: "Stop—stop, Chauncey! Don't talk of leaving me. Don't talk to me of Kemp Wardlaw or love or happiness. None of it is for me—none, none. I want you—you alone, my brother. We have been so happy together, Chauncey!"

"Have been, yes, Nan"—the sick man forced a laugh—"but a husband in the hand's worth two brothers in the bed." He had well nigh said grave, for his vision of what was to be was clearer than hers, but he did not care to inflict one unnecessary pang. "Gone to sleep, Nan?"

"No, Chauncey; I am listening to you."

"Well, then dear, when Kemp comes back tonight, if he asks for an early date, don't make any objections, Nan—for my sake, don't. Promise."

She sprang to her feet. "I will promise you anything, Chauncey, if you will only go to sleep. You are talking too much entirely. I am going to read to you now."

In a gently monotonous voice she read him into a profound slumber. What should she say to him when he waked up and asked her if Kemp Wardlaw had been there? He would not come. She knew that. He did not. A card was brought to Mlle. Zara's dressing room the next day just as Dandridge was crossing the narrow satin ribbons of her sandals about her silken hose. She glanced at the name, and, contrary to her fixed custom, she said, "Admit him."

Dandridge discreetly effaced herself after admitting the stern faced man who was the only member of his sex the dancer had ever admitted to her presence. Kemp Wardlaw was almost as pale as the dancer when he confronted her, standing with one hand resting on the back of the chair proffered him.

"I went to see you in your home yesterday."

"Yes, I know." Defiance was the role she hastily decided upon.

"Chauncey told me you were out reading to a paralytic."

"Yes, I know."

"I have come to ask you not to go on today."

"And be sued for damages?" she laughed harshly.

"Do you like your calling?"

"Why else should I pursue it?"

"Why, indeed? For Chauncey tells me the house keeps on with his salary, rather a good one, I believe."

"Quite enough for us to live on," she said, with a queer smile and a flash of defiance.

"Then you really do this because you want to?"

"Why else? I've always known I had more in my heels than in my head."

He looked at her steadily, sternly. Was this the sweet, shy Nancy Middleton he had been loving with all his heart since last he had gone home with his chum to spend a short holiday? He had never had but one object in his life since meeting her, and that was to make her his wife when he should have firmly established himself as a mechanical engineer. He had done that now, but where was the girl he had loved and placed on a high pedestal of dignity and refinement? She was a vaudeville dancer and by choice. He frowned down on her.

"And nothing I could say would move you from your strange course?"

"Nothing." She smiled brilliantly up into his somber face.

"Then there is but one thing left for me to ask. Am I at liberty to visit Chauncey at the hours you are reading to the paralytic?" with a curling lip.

"Entirely. I know he will be glad to have you."

"And what am I to tell him about you and me?"

"That I leave to you. [illegible] they are calling for me."

With the grace of a winged thing she glided past Kemp Wardlaw, leaving him hot with humiliation and disappointment. He turned swiftly and found his way to the street. What should he tell Chauncey? It would be easy enough to deceive a blind man chained to his bed. But Kemp Wardlaw hated deceit in any one of its manifold manifestations. But things could not, would not, go on this way forever. Poor old Chauncey! He would go [illegible] to his grave believing in Nancy and in him.

What he did say was:

"She won't hear to the subject being broached while you need her, dear boy, and we may as well let her have her way, as she is going to take it anyhow. And the hours that she is away will be the hours you will need me most, so it's all arranged."

No; things did not go on forever. They terminated with unexpected suddenness. A hemorrhage and—it was all over. It came when Nan was keeping her nightly vigil alone with him. His last articulate words were—and a wan smile with them—"Now Kemp will come into his reward."

When everything had been done that the loving quick can do for the uncaring dead Kemp Wardlaw went back to the flat to see Nancy. She was not there.

He went down to the chemical works—an explosion in which had cost his friend his life—to let them know that Mr. Middleton was dead and that their generosity in the matter of his pay could cease. The head man looked at him in cold surprise.

"I think you must be making a mistake, young man. If one such quixotic payroll business has gone on in the office it has been without my knowledge or consent. When Mr. Middleton got hurt, through his own carelessness, he was paid up what was owing him at the time, and then we were done with him. Sorry the matter took such a grave turn."

Kemp Wardlaw gained the street with head abased and heart full of contrition. Nan, poor, brave little Nan! He saw it all now. It was the only way. And he had been so brutal to her. He returned to the flat.

No; Miss Middleton had never come back. But the flat was hers for the remainder of a six months' lease, paid up, so they weren't worrying about her.

But he was. Had she left any address for the forwarding of her letters? None that the janitor knew of. Her things were still in the flat. They would be called for some day or other. To haunt the flat daily was his only hope.

Three months passed, when the sight of a big red van in front of the apartment house made him quicken his steps. The van man was just coming out with a desk on his shoulders that he knew had been Chauncey's. "Where are you taking those things?" he asked, stopping close to the van. The man glared. "Where I'm ordered to take them." Kemp Wardlaw laughed. "Right you are, my friend, to sit down on me; but, say, I'm hard up. I want a job. Take me on as assistant for the day, can't you? I've got the strength of a horse."

"That so? Then step inside and bring down that brass bedstead. The amateur van man stepped inside and returned with the brass bed.

The van man laughed. "Right you are. You're worth your feed. Go on the job. I'm behind time and want help of the right sort."

The little flat was empty. All of the belongings that the Middleton name was attached to were in the van. The van man, with Wardlaw by his side, put his big Conestoga horses in motion. They reached their destination. Kemp sprang lightly to the ground. "What shall I take up first?"

"Them rugs. She'll want them spread before the other things are placed." Nan, standing in the middle of the bare new room, turned as a man staggered in under a roll of rugs that quite hid his head from sight. He flung his burden down at her feet and straightened himself up with a laugh of triumph.

"Well, Nan, here I am. Cleopatra managed better. She had herself carried in in the roll of carpeting, I have heard. I had to tote mine in. Little girl, did you think you could hide from me always?"

White and wordless she stood rooted to the spot. He held out his hands to her entreatingly. "Not a word of welcome for me, Nan?"

"Why did you come?" she said slowly, as if with difficulty.

"To abase myself before you—to tell you that I am a cad; that I might have known better; I might have trusted you."

She pressed her hands to her breast. "Yes, you might have trusted me."

"And you might have told me."

"Told you what?"

"That poor old Chauncey was not on the payroll; that what you made was all you had for him and you; that you did what paid best."

"Yes, it paid. I did not want him to know. It would have killed him quicker to know that I was working for our daily bread."

"And I poisoned it for you. Nan, Nan, you might have trusted me."

The van man staggered into the room loaded heavily and scowling:

"Say, you fellow, that was in need of a job, what sort of help you giving me?"

"This sort," Kemp laughed happily and drew out his pocketbook.

"I'm going to throw up my job, my friend. I wanted this lady's address, and you wouldn't give it to me."

"I was acting under orders from the janitor, sir."

"Oh, it's all right. The next time you want somebody to handle a brass bedstead call at that address," giving him a card—"at this one."

"WELL, NAN, HERE I AM."

The van man looked at the generous addition to his usual charges and departed grinning. Kemp turned toward the lady of the house.

"We'll have to get in a chorewoman, Nan, or have you one on hand?"

She blushed to the roots of her sunny hair, but said nothing. Wardlaw came a step nearer to her.

"Nan, it's all right, isn't it, dear? You are not going to tell me you never will forgive me. You are not in love with anybody else, Nan?"

"I have never loved but two men in all my life, Kemp. One of them is in heaven; the other one is here." She flung impulsive arms about his neck and clung to him tearful with her new found happiness.

WHEEL PROBLEMS.

Does the Edge of the Wheel Revolve Around the Axle?

"The wheel that turns under the locomotive or the car has a long and queer history," says a writer in the Railroad Man's Magazine, "but the mystery is still with us and whirls its hundred question marks before our eyes every minute of the day.

"Of course every one believes that the edge of the wheel goes around the axle. But does it? Take the end of any spoke near the tire or any part of the tire and on a still, windless night fasten a candle to it; then back off till nothing can be seen but that candle flame.

"Let the wheel revolve slowly, free from the ground. The candle flame makes a circle of fire all right and goes around the axle. Now lower the wheel until it rests on the ground and start ahead. The flame suddenly stops going in a circle and begins to make a wavy line, first high and then low. It goes around nothing at all.

"Men with clear minds can perform the experiment satisfactorily by tying a handkerchief around the tire in daylight, but to do this takes a keen mathematical imagination, because the eye is confused by other moving objects and is not able to see the handkerchief free from these other influences.

"At night the candle flame alone can be seen, so that is perhaps the best time to try the matter out. Tie a torch to a locomotive driver and then send the engine slowly back and forth while the observer is off some hundred feet distant in the dark. The torch does not move in a circle. It simply goes ahead somewhat like a flying machine rising and falling in the wind, coming to a dead stop at its lowest point and going twice as fast as the engine when at its highest point.

"The fact that the bottom of an engine wheel always stands still is more easy to learn than the fact that the top of the wheel moves just twice as fast as the train, but this can be proved easily with a piece of board.

"Take a piece of board, say, ten feet long, and lay one end on top of the wheel. Now move the engine forward two feet and you will find that the board has gone ahead four feet, just twice as far as the engine. Lay down the board and tie two pieces of string to the wheel, one at the top and the other at the bottom, where it rests on the ground. Now run your engine forward two feet and see what happens. The bottom string has moved forward, too, but not nearly so far as has the top piece of string, although the ends were even at the start."

Plants Breaking Up an Island.

The layman would scarcely associate great strength with so delicate and fragile a thing as a maidenhair fern, yet if its roots have not sufficient room they will break the pot in which the plant grows. Blades of grass will force the curbstones between which they spring up out of their place, and in a single night a crop of small mushrooms has been known to lift a large stone. Indeed, plants are on record as having broken the hardest rocks. The island of Aldabra, to the northwest of Madagascar, is becoming smaller through the action of the mangroves that grow along the foot of the cliffs. They eat their way into the rock in all directions, and into the gaps thus formed the waves force their way. In time they will probably reduce the island to pieces.—Scientific American.

Bathrooms In Paris.

An observant English journalist in Paris has—as a hot weather amusement—made a private census of bathrooms. He calculates that in all the flats and private houses of Paris there are about 2,800 bathrooms. And this writer, lying in his own bath and making another calculation, will bet a bathful of water that he could get up and pitch a cricket ball from the garden about his modest flat this way and that over as many bathrooms. It is a curious little difference of national architecture. And the quaintness of the difference comes with the fact that you see more people in London who look—yes—dirty than in Paris. Even the beggar in Paris is clean in face, finger nails and clothes.—London Chronicle.

He Didn't Know.

"I didn't expect any better treatment than this," said the lady on the pier scathingly to the inspector whom she suspected of rudeness. "You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear!"

"As to that I don't know, madam," said the inspector placidly. "I do not recall any ruling of the treasury department on that point. If you are bringing in any of either you'd better declare them and leave the classification to us."—Harper's Weekly.

The Island of Hongkong.

Hongkong is an island about eleven miles long, with a width of from one to three miles, and consists almost entirely of a series of hills. There is a good road around a portion of the island on the sea front, but the grades up the mountains are too steep for practical automobiling, and the streets generally are not wide enough and not strongly enough constructed to permit the use of heavy cars upon them.

An Enthusiast.

Towne—Oh, yes, he's quite an enthusiast. He goes in for things in real earnest. Browne—Yes; if some one were to send him on a wild goose chase he'd speak of himself afterward as a sportsman.—Catholic Standard.

Evil is wrought by want of thought as well as by want of heart.—Hood.

ZEBRAS IN AFRICA.

They Are a Fearful Pest and a Menace to Civilization.

Zebras in Africa are a nuisance and a menace to civilization, according to John T. McCutcheon in "Hunting Adventures In the Big Game Country." He says:

Then there's the ubiquitous zebra, almost as numerous as the kongoni. You see vast herds of zebras in many places along the railway, and thereafter, as you roam about the level spots of east Africa, you are always running into herds of them. At first the sight of a herd of zebras is a surprise, for you have been accustomed to seeing them in the small numbers found in captivity. It is a source of passing wonder that these rare animals should be roaming about the suburbs of towns in hundred lots. You decide that it would be a shame to shoot a zebra and determine not to join in this heartless slaughter.

Later on your sentiments will undergo a change. Everybody will tell you that the zebra is a fearful pest and must be exterminated if civilization and progress are to continue. The zebra is absolutely useless, and efforts to domesticate him have been without good results. He tramps over the plains, breaks down fences, tears up the cultivated fields and really fulfills no mission in life save that of supplying the lions with food. As long as the zebras stay the lions will be there, but the settlers says that the lions are even preferable to the zebras.

Under the old game ordinance expiring December 15, 1909, a sportsman was allowed two zebras under his license. Under the new one he is allowed twenty! That reveals the attitude of east Africa toward the jaunty little striped pony.

THE TONIC OF VICTORY.

Army Surgeons Say It Acts Almost as an Anaesthetic.

Bonnette, a French army surgeon, writes in the Presse Medicale of the extraordinary indifference to the pain of operation manifested by the soldiers of Napoleon while the great conqueror was sweeping victoriously over Europe. While the defeated soldier is full of imaginary terrors, subject to panic, madness and treason, the conqueror, on the other hand, is intoxicated with success, says the New York Medical Journal. Nothing, not even the morbific microbe, can resist troops who believe themselves to be invincible.

Victory is the most powerful of restoratives and deepest of anaesthetics. Legless members of the old guard crawled into an ambulance would at sight of the emperor rise on their stumps to salute him. After Eylau Larrey operated uninterruptedly for thirty-six hours, and he reports how the soldiers seemed unconscious of their own troubles, lost in thought of the glory of their leader, and, maimed as they were, lending their best aid to fellow patients.

At Borodino Larrey disarticulated the shoulder of a colonel, who immediately set out for France on foot, where he arrived after three months walking. After fording the Beresina, a river in Russia, General Zayonchek, seventy-five years old, had his kneecap shattered by a bullet. Amputation was performed in three minutes in a violent snowstorm and in bitterly cold weather, yet the white haired officer was placed in a sledge and taken to Vilna, where he died at the age of eighty-six years. Many similar anecdotes are told by our civil war veterans.

Stupid Fish.

Professor Harold Russell, the London zoologist, will have none of the popular yarns about the wonderful things fish will do when put to it. He says they are deaf, dumb and virtually color blind. When the calcareous stones are taken out of the ears of fish they lose all sense of equilibrium and roll about as if crazy. Most fish hunt their food by only defective sight, but the eels by even more defective smell. A conger eel with which Professor Russell experimented devoured with the same avidity fish dosed with cheese, anchovy, camphor spirits, turpentine and iodoform.

Where We Aim.

William Dean Howells in one of his talks about literature said: "Good literature is always condemned on its first appearance. That is because, being original, it is new and strange. Shelley's work was bitterly condemned at first. So was Coleridge's. So was Wordsworth's. So was Stephen Crane's." Mr. Howells paused, then added impressively, "Stones are only thrown at those trees which are heavy with fruit."

The Fertile Rock.

Gibraltar is often called a barren rock, yet it has 456 species of indigenous flowering plants. Castor oil plants, daturas and daphnes attain the dignity of trees and geraniums and heliotropes the proportions of hedges. These floral delights often conceal cannon and other armaments. The few snakes that are found are small and harmless. Lizards several inches long are often seen.

Oh!

"The little son of the hostess is mighty ugly, isn't he?"

"Do you think so?"

"He certainly doesn't take after his mother. Must look like his father."

"His mother says he does. I'm his father."—Houston Post.

Dangers are light if they once seem light, and more dangers have deceived men than forced them.—Bacon.

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What a Yankee Did

A Historical Story of the Time of Garibaldi

By F. A. MITCHEL.

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When Victor Emmanuel, king of Sardinia, and his prime minister, Count Cavour, were playing the European powers with a view to getting rid of the Austrian domination of northern Italy and accomplishing the union of the Italian states Garibaldi headed a revolutionary expedition to Sicily.

One day Cavour sent for Silas Bixby, an American from Connecticut, and said to him:

"I have not till now availed myself of your services in secret service matters, for I have had no need for them. I am now ready to give you a trial. Garibaldi is at Genoa about to start for Sicily. The king will send this evening a messenger to order his return. I wish that messenger delayed till Garibaldi shall have succeeded or failed to revolutionize Sicily. If you succeed and Garibaldi succeeds I shall be able to reward you. If you succeed and Garibaldi fails you will have had your trouble for nothing. But above all my hand in your work must never be known. Are you ready to proceed on these terms?"

FOUND A GOOD BREAKFAST ON THE DUMBWAITER.

"I guess I am, count."

"Have you your contrivance ready?"

"I guess I have."

"Very well. It may be that the union of Italy depends upon you. Go, and heaven be with you!"

The same evening an ordinary looking man left the royal palace, carrying in his hand a gripsack; walked to the broad entrance, flanked on either side by an equestrian statue, and, entering the plazza, looked about him for a cab. There was but one vehicle in sight, and the coachman, seeing a fare, drove rapidly toward him. The man entered, at the same time directing cabby to drive him to the station.

The man inside was Captain Pierre Arconti, one of the most determined men in the Sardinian army. He bore an order in the king's name to Garibaldi, whom he expected to find at Genoa, to return to Turin immediately, and if the general disobeyed the mandate Arconti was to call on the police or the military to arrest him and bring him by force.

Suddenly from a partly concealed tube beside him the captain felt himself sprayed in the face and immediately began to experience a peculiar sensation. He endeavored to open the carriage door, but it was fast. He was about to break the glass window when a second spraying took away what power the first had left, and he soon sank into unconsciousness.

When he came to himself he was lying on a bed before an open barred window. Without was a greensward stretching a long distance. Not a house or a person was in sight. He judged that he was imprisoned in a country villa. Rising, he walked somewhat unsteadily to the door, and his suspicions were confirmed by finding it locked. A bell cord hung from the ceiling, and he gave it a jerk. A shrill whistle directed his attention to a speaking tube. Putting his mouth to it, he called to know if any one was at the other end. A man's voice speaking in the Yankee dialect asked what was wanted.

"I wish to know where I am and the reason for my being here."

"You are in a villa rented by an American citizen, and the reason for your being here is the cause of united Italy. General Garibaldi is about to leave Genoa and is not to be delayed."

"Who is responsible for my kidnaping?"

"The aforesaid American citizen."

"At whose instigation?"

"That's a secret."

There was a short silence, after which the captain said: "Garibaldi will never reach Sicily, and if he does the king of Naples has there a force of 20,000 men with which to meet his 1,000. If he drives out the 20,000 Neapolitans Austria, Russia, Prussia and possibly France will one or all demand the restoration of the island to the king of the two Sicilies. Garibaldi will only make a repetition of the fiasco he made in '49. King Victor Emmanuel is as much interested in Italian unity as any one, and he fears that this move will prevent it rather than bring it about."

"Not being a statesman I couldn't say," was the laconic reply.

"Well, then, since common sense won't move you, perhaps money will. Name your ransom."

"I've never been in politics and am not to be bribed."

This ended the conversation for a time. Later Captain Arconti heard a noise in the wall and, opening a little door, found a good breakfast on a dumbwaiter, with a bottle of wine. Removing the tray on which it stood to a table, he calmed himself sufficiently to partake of what food he needed.

He had been kidnaped in the evening and had not recovered from the effects of the spraying he had received till morning. It was evident that a trap had been laid into which he had fallen; that there was every convenience, so that a man [illegible] would be [illegible] to stop Garibaldi from going to Sicily, and there was no likelihood that he would be let out before the success or failure of the expedition had been determined. What troubled him was that he was not able to send word to the king that he had been delayed. Could he communicate this, another messenger might be sent and in time to arrest Garibaldi. But Arconti could neither get out nor send word as to his capture.

A day passed and on the second morning the captain was called to the tube by a whistle.

"What is it?" he asked.

"I'm that dod rotted, gol darned gent from the Nutmeg State, U. S. A. I just called you up to tell you that Garibaldi and his thousand volunteers sailed last night from Genoa and by this time are probably on the coast of Sicily."

The only reply the Yankee heard was expletives.

"That's all this evening," continued the voice in the tube. "When there's any news I'll call you again."

The monotony of Captain Arconti's captivity was broken from time to time by items of news conveyed through the speaking tube.

* * * * * * * * *

"Gari has landed. There was some popgun business between the boats and the shore, but not much damage done. Gari is loafin' along toward Palermo."

* * * * * * * * *

"Quite a sharp scrimmage yesterday on the way between the coast and Palermo between Garibaldi's volunteers and the advance of Neapolitan army. Gari played a Yankee trick on 'em during the night, sendin' a part of their force off on a fool's errand."

* * * * * * * * *

"It turns out that Gari took the heights he was fighting for, but had a mighty hard time doin' it. He's now on some other heights, lookin' down on Palermo.

"The gent you were sent to arrest is fighting in the streets of Palermo. Seein' there's only 1,000 against 20,000, he's makin' slow headway. Neopolitan ships are shellin' the town."

* * * * * * * * *

"King Bomba's governor has agreed to a surrender. The fellers Gari sent off on a wild goose chase got back too late with a thousand fighting men. He and you were both just a little slow for time."

* * * * * * * * *

Thus did King Victor's envoy get the news of the success of the expedition he had been sent out to prevent. When Bomba's troops evacuated the island the captain received a visit from his Yankee captor, who agreed to send a message for him to his sovereign, provided Arconti would sign a request that the interruption of the king of Sardinia's messenger be overlooked. The message was sent and an answer received after it was known that none of the powers would demand the restoration of the revolutionized island. Immunity was granted and the Yankee thanked for the little rebellion of his own against kingly authority which had resulted so favorably. He was "commanded" to present himself before the king at Turin; but he did no such thing. He was not minded to be questioned as to who had been his employer. Instead of obeying the command he went to call on Count Cavour.

Cavour was so delighted and absorbed in Garibaldi's work that when it was announced that one of his secret service men wished to see him and Mr. Bixby had been introduced into his cabinet he was not aware that the secret service man had entered. He was made aware of the fact by the words:

"Heard anything drop, count?"

The short, stocky statesman, looking up and seeing Bixby, jumped from his seat, threw his arms around the tall Yankee's neck and hung there, kicking his heels like a delighted boy. When he had finished he said:

"I haven't heard from you, but I know that you succeeded. You were right not to communicate with me. No one but you and I were to be trusted in this business."

"I have received the king's pardon."

"I know that, and I know that you have been commanded to go to him. But don't obey. A vessel sails for America tonight. You must go on her. If you remain here the king will find some means of getting your secret, and that would mean my downfall. I took an awful risk both for myself and Italy."

"Well, count, I'll do as you say, but I guess King Vic ought to thank you for keeping him from spoilin' Gari's work instead of givin' you the grand bounce."

The count then entered upon the monetary matters pertaining to the case, after which he bade an affectionate adieu to the Yankee, telling him to always come to him for what he wanted. The same night Mr. Bixby sailed for America.

COAST DEFENSE.

Concrete Forts and Big Guns That Protect Our Sea Line.

The modern seacoast fort is a battery whose guns are protected in front and flank with enormous monoliths of concrete, covered, in the sides exposed to the fire, with sand enough to deflect projectiles before they reach the concrete, says the Engineering Magazine. Deep down in the interior of these huge masses of stone are placed the magazines and operating rooms required for the service of the batteries. They are simply caves in stone, artificial, to be sure, but as permanent as the everlasting hills. It is weird and uncanny to reflect that in one of those caves, scintillating with the highest resources of science, men stand over a dynamic board on a table and practically see and plot on a chart every movement and position of the ships of a hostile fleet and flash forth to the gunners in the open such instructions for pointing their guns as enable them to make consecutive bullseyes on a target 6,000 yards away or from groups of great twelve inch rifled mortars to make 47 per cent of hits with flocks of projectiles on the deck of a moving target anywhere within range.

It is vastly important that such rooms be made as comfortable as possible for the strained human intellects working out their country's defense within them. But to make them comfortable is a difficult problem. In the United States the first modern batteries were completed during an exigency caused by the war with Spain. But since their completion during the warm and humid months of summer and early fall their galleries, magazines and service rooms reek with moisture. Water stands in great beads upon the walls and ceilings, from which it drips down to form great pools upon the floors, and they are not safe places for either human beings, ammunition or material of war. To remedy the evil many expedients have been tried and much valuable experience gained. But the problem is beset with difficulty.

FALLS ONLY TO RISE.

An Experiment Which Shows a Sort of Perpetual Motion Effect.

A novel experiment in the demonstration of perpetual motion is to be performed simply. A glass beaker about six inches high and four inches in diameter is filled with water to the height of about four and a half inches, and two and one-half to three ounces of commercial aniline are added, which will sink to the bottom of the vessel.

The temperature of the beaker and its contents is now raised to 170 or 175 degrees Fahrenheit by means of a burner, when it will be observed that the aniline will rise to the surface of the water, from which it will hang in a mass of curved outline. Almost immediately the suspended aniline commences to alter in shape, and gradually a large drop an inch or more in diameter detaches itself from the mass and falls through the water.

And now, the detached drop having fallen to the bottom of the beaker, comes the surprising part of the experiment. The fallen drop is seen gradually to rise to the surface, where it joins the mass from which it previously broke away. At once another drop commences to form and, having become detached, falls and rises in the same manner as the previous drop.

So long as the temperature of the water is maintained at 170 degrees Fahrenheit or over this procedure continues indefinitely.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Worked Both Ends.

Queens at their best are but women. Said Mary of Modena once in her days of exile, "It took all the jewels that all the goldsmiths could procure to decorate my crown." She was "powdered" with gems, which Fountainhall says "made her shine like an angel."

And Queen Caroline, too, the wife of George II., used to allude to Lord Hervey's rather personal remark that her crowning dress "was as fine as the accumulated riches of the city and suburbs could make it, for, besides her own jewels, she had on her head and shoulders all the pearls she could borrow of the ladies of quality at one end of the town, and on her petticoat all the diamonds she could hire of the jewelers at the other."

The Polar Bear.

The polar bear is a pretty formidable brute. A specimen of this species has been killed weighing 1,000 pounds and measuring nearly thirteen feet from nose to tail. The strength of the polar bear is beyond belief. One was seen feeding on the body of a white whale fifteen feet long and weighing at least three tons. The whale had been dragged by the bear out of the water on to the ice.

In These Degenerate Days.

"Huh," exclaimed the yardstick as it moved rapidly over the bolt of cloth, "you're not all wool."

"That's all right," retorted the bolt of cloth; "you're not a yard long, either."—Chicago Tribune.

A Jolt to Romance.

"Hubby, you have a lock of my hair, haven't you?" "Of course." "See if you can match it in some puffs when you go downtown."—Pittsburg Post.

One of Them.

Figg—As a talker Brown's wife is certainly a wonder. Fogg—Right you are! Wonders never cease.—Boston Transcript.

He Was Cured.

A chap once consulted a famous physician about his dyspepsia. The patient was very deaf. The dialogue between the physician and he ran like this:

"What do you usually breakfast on?"

"Oh, no!. At least two miles in the morning and a motor ride after lunch."

"How many hours do you sleep?"

"Well, doctor, I was fifty-nine my last birthday."

"Are you married?"

"Thirst."

With a gesture of impatience, the physician turned and wrote out a simple remedy for dyspepsia. The patient, as he departed, shouted in the loud, harsh tones of the very deaf:

"Doctor, can you cure deafness?"

The other shook his head in the negative.

"Well," said the patient, "you've been very kind, and therefore I'm going to make you a present of this prescription." He took a folded paper from his pocket. "It cured me."—New York Tribune.

Selling Papers on the Roof.

Not all enterprising newsboys are in the United States. The small street merchants of Paris, when forbidden to enter tramcars and omnibuses, got over the difficulty in real Yankee fashion. It was easy, of course, to sell papers through the windows to passengers seated in the vehicles, but how was it possible to reach would be customers perched on the seats provided on the roof? A youth promptly solved the problem. He procured a stick seven or eight feet long, with wire clamps fastened to the sides. Papers were put in the clamps. On top of the stick there was a small cup with a hole in the bottom. The hole was an important part of the apparatus, for it reached all the way down, and through it came the copper coins of one or two sous, according to the price of the paper the patron selected when the boy held up the stick.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Louis' Compliment to Conde.

One need not overlook the enormous shortcomings of Louis XIV. as a man and as a king to admit that in some important respects he "tried to do his duty." He was a hardworking sovereign both in the sphere of administration and in that social sphere which was, to his mind, no less important. So courteous that he never passed the poorest woman about the palace without lifting his hat, he carried polite consideration to the level of a fine art. In the way of courteous speech there are few things nobler than his remark to the great Conde as the old hero was slowly ascending the great marble staircase at Versailles. Conde apologized for being so long in mounting the steps, at the top of which the king stood waiting for him. "Ah, cousin," Louis replied, "one moves slowly when one is laden with laurels."

Objected to the Publicity.

Man's instinctive and perfectly reasonable preference for reprimand delivered in private is illustrated by a story told by Lieutenant General Sir William Butler, G. C. B., in his "Autobiography."

A general commanding at Aldershot had been severely reprimanded by a royal commander in chief. He openly rebelled.

"I don't mind being called a fool," he said, "if it pleases your royal highness to call me so, but I do mind being called a fool before your royal highness' other fools," sweeping his hand toward the commander in chief's large and brilliant staff.

Sympathetic.

"By ginger!" roared Blithers wrathfully when his son informed him that he had flunked at college. "I'm blest if I know what to say. I"—

"I sympathize with you, dad," said Blithers, Jr., feelingly. "That's just the way it was with me when they asked me those blasted questions at examination!"—Harper's Weekly.

Wanted His Money's Worth.

Customer—I say, Mr. Barber, I don't hear your scissors at work on my hair. Barber (apologetically)—There is very little hair on your head, sir. Customer—That makes no difference. I pay my money and I want you to rattle the scissors on the bald place just the same as if I had hair on it.

Never Again.

"Only once have I spoken crossly to my wife," said a man to an intimate friend.

"Indeed!" remarked the latter in some surprise.

"Yes," said the first speaker, rather ambiguously; "once was quite enough for me."—Exchange.

He Did.

One day Andrew Lang, the author, asked Israel Zangwill, the author, to give his services for a charity benefit.

Zangwill replied in a note:

"If A. Lang will I. Zangwill."

A Sport For the Old.

In most sports youth possesses all the advantages. Experience is often a poor match for youth and agility, but the stripling has no advantage over skillful age in fishing.—Country Gentleman.

Made It Warm.

"I got a cold supper when I went home tonight, and you bet I kicked about it."

"Did that do any good?"

"Well, my wife made it warm for me."

Do not take upon yourself a load of hatred. It is a heavier load than you think.—Mme. de Sevigne.

State.

Governor—John K. Tener.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. [illegible], Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles E. Patton, Curwensville.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—H. W. Hilton, Smethport; E. R. Benson, Mt. Jewett.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—B. F. Starkey, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. R. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; C. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Adair, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. F. Anders, Clermont; A. H. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—E. H. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.

Borough.

Burgess—S. D. [illegible].
Council—F. E. Heath, President; [illegible], Secretary; J. W. Wells, [illegible] Warkley, G. H. Deuning, [illegible], J. C. Backus, H. H. Sasse.
Trustees—R. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—U. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, President; [illegible] D. Gillett, secretary; W. F. Specht, treasurer; John B. [illegible], H. M. [illegible], Jona Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, [illegible], W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Roble.
Inspectors of Election—E. C. [illegible], E. A. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

[illegible] W. McKean Lodge No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month at [illegible] p. m. Masonic Hall, [illegible].
EDGAR N. STRONG, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge No. [illegible] every Friday evening at [illegible] o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. [illegible] meets the first and third Wednesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 46 meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch No. [illegible] meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
ELIZABETH PURTLE, Pres.
ANNIE STARK, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S. Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in Holder Hall.
JOHN PICKERSGILL, S.
L. K. HOGARTH C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. W. McGavern, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m. Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.; Evening Service, 7:30. Mid-Week Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at [illegible] a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Evening Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dixon, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—[illegible] Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for [illegible] Drill Co.
Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Feeders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

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Dentist
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DODGE & SHERBURNE, Prop.
F. L. SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

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This hotel has [illegible] refurnished [illegible] constantly [illegible] the market affords. First class [illegible] every respect. Rates reasonable.

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T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
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Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

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We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of
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MANUFACTURER OF
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PERSONAL MENTION.

W. C. D[illegible] had business in Mt. Jewett Saturday.

Miss Margaret Curtis was an Olean visitor Saturday.

C. W. Shattuck was a Mt. Jewett visitor Saturday.

John McCarty has returned home from Hutchins, Pa.

Hon. Joseph W. Bouton is in Wilkes-Barre, Pa, this week.

Dr. Collins of Austin was a Smethport visitor yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Clayton Backus are Buffalo visitors this week.

Edward Parker of Rochester, N. Y., is [illegible] his cousin, Mrs. [illegible] Car[illegible].

[illegible] Holmes [illegible] were Bradford visitors Friday.

Miss Bonnie Herzog of Colegrove visited Miss Eva Davis the first of the week.

Mrs. W. A. Harris of Lyndonville, N. Y., is a guest at the home of Mrs. N. M. Day.

Miss Vera Freeman left Wednesday for Philadelphia where she will attend Drexell Institute.

Jesse Cosper of St. Marys was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Mary Cosper, over Sunday.

Miss Mildred Gleason has returned to Philadelphia where she is attending Temple University.

Miss Katheryn Mayo left last Thursday for Wellesley college where she resumes her studies.

Dr. and Mrs. Burg Chadwick returned home Friday from a trip to Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. George Luther and daughter, of Olean were the guests of friends in town last week.

Rev. J. W. McGavern left Tuesday for LeRoy, N. Y., where he will attend the annual session of the Genesee conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bosworth of Brooklyn, N. Y., are guests of Mrs. Bosworth's parents, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible].

E. W. Workley left this afternoon on a business visit to Chicago. Mrs. Workley accompanied her husband as far as Buffalo.

Mrs. F. E. Baldwin, Mrs. Herman Grube and daughter, and [illegible] of Austin were visiting in Olean [illegible] in the Baldwin car.

Misses Helen Newton, Rhea Wallace and Dora Owens were among the [illegible] from Port Allegany in town Saturday to attend the track meet.

[illegible] of Susquehanna Sunday, called there by the [illegible] of his sister, Mrs. Lydia [illegible].

Mrs. Sarah Blake returned to her home at Eldred, Tuesday after a short visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. Clayton Backus. She was accompanied by her grandson "Ted" Backus.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haley, Miss Maude Heath, Miss Aletha Pickersgill, Walter Brendlemon and Lynford Crone automobiled to Kane Thursday evening to witness the production of "Madame Sherry."

BUSH HILL ITEMS.

The Bush Hill and Farmers Valley ball teams played a very interesting game at this place last Sunday. The score was 11 to 16 in favor of the Valley.

Thomas Smith was a business caller in Smethport Monday evening.

Homer Frey left for Silver Creek, N. Y., Tuesday, where he will spend a week with relatives, after which he will extend his journey westward.

Mrs. F. H. Hungiville and Miss Sarah Greer of Smethport spent Sunday at this place.

Miss Jennie Templeton spent Monday evening with friends at this place.

Frank Dooley and Archie Hunt spent Sunday at this place.

A number of young people from this place spent Wednesday evening with the Misses Katheryn and Margaret Smith.

The East Smethport school visited the Bush Hill school Tuesday last.

HAZELHURST ITEMS.

W. L. Studley and family attended the Cuba fair last week.

Mrs. Mary Murphy, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hillard, for the last three weeks, has returned to her home in New Castle, Pa.

Fred Eckhart's familiar face was seen on our streets this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rudleil drove to Wilcox in their touring car accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hagan.

Mrs. Jennie Gibbs of Memphis, Tenn., and Mrs. D. M. Hillard of this place are visiting friends in Colegrove this week.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

Wanted.

Young men and boys to learn the Cutlery trade. Also a few girls to clean knives.

THE ROBESON CUTLERY CO.,
Sept.28-2t Perry, N. Y.

AT THE LYCEUM.

On October 3rd There Will Be a Big Novelty Production.

Hunniford & Warner's Big Novelty production which comes to the Smethport Lyceum on Tuesday, October 3, is one of the biggest and most novel productions on the road.

This show has just returned from a very successful trip through the West and Canada; and carries eight big acts; including Hunniford, the great magician, a brilliant versatile entertainer, an accomplished exponent of sleight-of-hand and presents an astonishing program of magical problems, also an extraordinary ventriloquist. This act is one continuous [illegible].

[illegible], a clever cartoonist and excellent entertainer.

Henry Wilson, eccentric and illustrated song singer.

David Talbot, newsboy singer, introducing the latest popular ballads.

Miss Mildred Arlington, a high class musical artist.

Warner, the jail breaker and king of handcuffs, presenting his sensational trunk mystery. He claims no lock, bars, shackles, handcuffs or prison cell can hold him. He also introduces a regulation straight-jacket from which he escapes in full view of the audience.

Walter Belmar, presenting the most thrilling production of modern times. A trip through Sing Sing prison, the only authentic exhibition of its kind in the world. This is a most interesting and instructive story of life behind the bars of the world's greatest prison. A moral lesson to the growing youth and no boy or girl should miss it.

This is an extra added attraction. As an extra attraction Walt. Andrews presents the adventures of Harry Tracy, the desperate Western outlaw. A most interesting exhibition.

This is the feature of the season and the citizens of Smethport and surrounding country are assured of a most interesting and amusing entertainment.

The price will be 25 cents.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa. for the week ending September 23, 1911:

Antonio, Rainaldi
Bella, Cora
Barger, sr. Paul C.
Burnside, Mrs. Edna
Bucklen, Geo. L. (2)
Glover, Mr. E
Jones, Mrs. Gerda
Joventtl, Guiseppe
McMann, Mr. C.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

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H. L. BACKUS,
Smethport, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In the Estate of Wm. B. Dutcher, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been duly granted by the Register of Wills of McKean County, Pa., upon the estate of Wm. B. Dutcher, late of Hamlin Township, in said County, deceased, to Sheridan Gorton, of Smethport Borough, McKean County, Pa., and all persons who are indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay and all persons who have lawful claims against the same are required to make the same known without delay to the undersigned.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Administrator,
Smethport, Pa.

September 12th, 1911.—6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

ESTATE OF WM. B. DUTCHER, late of Hamlin Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Sheridan Gorton, Administrator of said Decedent, will sell at public vendue and outcry, on Tuesday, September 26, 1911, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., at the farm and residence, lately occupied by the said Wm. B. Dutcher, deceased, in the Township of Hamlin aforesaid, the personal property belonging to the estate of the said decedent, consisting of:

Household Furniture, Carpets, Beds and Bedding, Table and Bed Linen, Cooking Utensils, and Kitchen Implements and Dishes;

Carpenter's Tools and Chest;

Farming Implements and Tools, to-wit: McCormic Self Binder, Mowing Machine, Plow, Harrow, Wheel Rake, Wagon, Sleighs and Harnesses, Buggy and Cutter;

Two Horses, Three Colts, Five Cows, Yearling Heifer, Five Calves.

A quantity of Hay and Straw; a small quantity of Hardwood Lumber, about seven cords of Stove Wood;

A Phonograph with about 113 Records, and all other personal property belonging to said estate.

Terms of Sale: On amounts up to $20.00 cash down.

On amounts over $20.00, one fourth cash down, and approved notes at not to exceed three months with interest for balance.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Administrator.

September 12th, 1911.—2t.

Grange National Bank

Smethport - - - - Pa.

We solicit your account.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1911.

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Hamilton Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at the southwest corner of Warrant No. 1911, thence north three hundred and ten (310) rods to post at southwest corner of Warrant No. 4010; thence east three hundred forty-two and one-fourth (342¼) rods to a post; thence south five and one-half (5½) rods to a post; thence east sixty-six and three-fourths (66¾) rods to a post; thence south fifty-four and one-half (54½) rods to a post; thence east thirteen and one-fourth (13¼) rods to a post; thence south two hundred and fifty (250) rods to a post; thence west [illegible] hundred twenty-two and one-fourth (222¼) rods to the place of beginning. CONTAINING eight hundred ten and three-fourths (810¾) acres. Being west part of Warrant 1911. Being the same land conveyed by Lewis Emery, Jr., and wife, W. R. Weaver and wife, and L. E. Hamsher and wife to R. J. Gates, by Deed dated January 24th, 1905, to be recorded forthwith.

All the Oil and Gas in, under and upon the above described land is reserved and belongs to Lewis Emery, Jr., and others.

Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of R. J. Gates at suit of First National Bank of Bradford, Pa.

D. H. Jack & Son, Plaintiff's Atty.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in Bradford City, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the east line of Center street, at the northwest corner of lot No. 100 of Whitney and Wheeler's survey of lots and running thence east on the north line of said lot No. 100 twenty nine and one-half (29½) feet; thence north parallel to Center street fifty-seven (57) feet to the south line of Brooklin street; thence west along the south line of Brooklin street six and one-half (6½) feet to the lands of the Erie Railroad; thence southwesterly along said Railroad lands, twenty-six (26) feet to the east line of Center street; thence south along the east line of Center street, forty-six and one-half (46½) feet to the place of beginning, being the west part of lots Nos. 98 and 99 of Whitney and Wheeler's plot of lots, a map of said plot of lots being recorded in the Recorder's office at Smethport, Penna. Being same land conveyed by Frank J. Dollard and wife to W. H. McIntyre and J. E. McIntyre by deed dated June 27th, A. D. 1903, and recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book Vol. 129, page 291, &c., and being the same land conveyed by J. E. McIntyre and wife to W. H. McIntyre by deed dated April 27th, 1906, and recorded in Deed Book [illegible] page [illegible].

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. H. McIntyre at suit of Mrs. Pauline Young, now for use of S. G. Coffin.

James George, Plaintiff's Atty.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 2585, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the west line of Tionesta Avenue two hundred fifty feet south of the southwest corner of said Tionesta Avenue and Walnut street; thence west parallel to said Walnut street one hundred ninety feet to an alley; thence south along the east line of said alley fifty feet; thence east parallel to said Walnut street one hundred ninety feet to said west line of Tionesta Avenue; thence north along the said west line of Tionesta avenue fifty feet to the place of beginning. Containing 9,500 square feet of land, more or less, and having erected thereon a frame dwelling house, together with other improvements thereon. Being the same piece of land conveyed to said Anton W. Swanson by E. H. McCleery, by deed dated December 20, 1905, recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county, in deed book, Vol. 126, page 2, etc., and subject to any reservations or restrictions mentioned or referred to in last above named conveyance.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Anton W. Swanson at suit of David Howells.

R. J. Campbell, Plaintiff's Atty.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that piece of land situate in Port Allegany Borough, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING at an iron pin in the center of Harrison street and being the southeast corner of a lot deeded to M. A. Lillibridge; Thence along the east line of said lot north 30 degrees west, ten rods; Thence north 60 degrees east, fifty-six feet and one inch; Thence south 30 degrees east ten rods to an iron pin in the center of Harrison street; Thence along the center of same South 60 degrees west, fifty-six feet and one inch to the place of beginning. Being improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Thomas McIlroy at suit of A. N. Lillibridge.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Atty.

5.

All the interest of the defendant H. C. Rice (H. W. Rice being terre tenant) as an heir at law in the farm of Almon Rice, late of Eldred Township, deceased, said farm situate in Eldred Township, McKean County, Penna., consisting of four separate parcels and conveyed to said Almon Rice by deeds as follows:

1st. By Keating & Co., by deed dated Aug. 18th, 1853, recorded in deed book "H" page 557: Beginning at the northeast corner of Warrant No. 80, thence east 22.7 perches to a post; thence north 153 perches to a post; thence west 14 perches to a post; thence south 152 perches to a post; thence east 21.3 perches to the place of beginning, containing 11.8 acres, more or less;

2nd. By Wm. K. King & wife, by deed dated Aug. 10th, 1867, recorded in deed book "W" page 77, Beginning at a dead beech, being the northeast corner of warrant No. 80, and being a part of said warrant, then south 64 perches to a beech corner; thence west 61.6 rods to a corner; thence north 64 rods to the southwest corner of said Rice's home lot; thence by north line of warrant, east 61.6 rods to the place of beginning, containing 24.0 acres, more or less;

3rd: By Keating & Co., by deed dated March 20th, 1871, recorded in deed book "W" page 75: Beginning at a post the southwest corner of land heretofore conveyed to said Rice, lot No. 27; thence west 40 perches to a post the southwest corner of land contracted to John Stull, lot No. 29; thence north 152 perches to a post corner; thence east 40 perches to a post; the north west corner of lot No. 27; thence south 152 perches to the place of beginning containing 38 acres, more or less, being lot No. 28 of the Keating allotment in said Eldred Township and part of warrant No. 3462. Also

4th. Another lot beginning at a post standing 15 perches east from the southeast corner of the above described lot, and being the northeast corner of the Montgomery lands; thence east 51 perches to a post corner of lot No. 252; thence south 64 perches to a post the northeast corner of land contracted to Reuben Dennis lot No. 232; thence west 51 perches to a post corner in the Montgomery line; thence north 64 perches to the place of beginning, containing 20.4 acres, more or less, being Keating lot No. 163, and a part of Warrant No. 6120, in all 124.8 acres with appurtenances, less the following parcels conveyed by said Almon Rice & wife and H. C. Rice et al., by deeds as follows: To John Holland 1 acre & 114 sq. perches by Almon Rice & wife by two deeds, dated, respectively, Aug. 24th, 1853, and Sept. 27th, 1864, and recorded respectively in deed book "H" page 540, and in deed book "V" page 180, this 1 & 114-160 acres being out of the northeast corner of Keating lot 27, north of the public road; also to Hendrick M. Rice 30 acres from the Keating lot No. 27, south of the public road, by H. C. Rice et al., by deed dated Dec. 10th, 1896, and recorded in Deed Book No. 93, page 261; also a lot supposed to contain about 5.4 acres on the north side of the public road, conveyed to Esther Learn by H. C. Rice et al., by deed dated Feb'y 17th, 1890, and recorded in deed book No. 58 page [illegible], to all of which deeds recorded in the Recorder's office in and for said McKean County, reference is had, thus leaving about 96 acres of the Almon Rice lands, in which the interest of H. C. Rice, H. W. Rice, terre tenant, is levied for sale.

Improved and having thereon one dwelling house, frame barn and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of H. C. Rice, defendant and H. W. Rice and Zybilla Zeigler, Terre Tenants, at suit of use of Ella E. Medford.

E. B. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attys.

6.

Defendant's interest in First.—All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate lying and being in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant 2585, subdivision 885, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the West line of Tionesta Avenue, two hundred feet from the southwest corner of Tionesta Avenue and Walnut streets; thence west parallel to Walnut street one hundred and ninety feet to an alley; thence south along said alley fifty feet; thence east parallel to Walnut street one hundred and ninety feet to the west line of Tionesta avenue; thence north along the west line of Tionesta avenue fifty feet to the place of beginning,—containing 9,500 square feet of land, more or less, together with all improvements thereon. Being the same property described in an article of agreement made between E. H. McCleery and Anton W. Swanson, being A. W. Swanson, dated March 8, 1900, under and subject of any or all exceptions, conditions, restrictions or reservations mentioned or referred to in the conveyance to said E. H. McCleery.

Second.—All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, known as the south half of Lot No. 13, Park avenue, of the Wiggan & Triebels House Lots, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the west line of Park avenue, fifty feet south of the southwest corner of Park avenue and Ash streets; thence by the west line of said Park avenue south fifty feet to land now, or late, owned by Neil C. MacEwen; thence at right angles thereto along the north line of said land now or late owned by Neil C. MacEwen west one hundred ninety feet to the east line of a twenty foot wide alley; thence north by the east line of said alley fifty feet to the south line of land now, or late owned by one Franklin; thence by line of land now, or late, owned by one Franklin east one hundred and ninety-five feet to the place of beginning,—all distances being given according to strict measure, together with a two story frame dwelling house and all other improvements. Being the same piece of land conveyed by Neil C. MacEwen and wife to Anton W. Swanson; by deed dated May 26, 1899, recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County, in deed Book Vol. 105, page 179, etc., and under and subject to the exceptions and reservations mentioned or referred to in last above named conveyance.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. W. Swanson at suit of E. H. McCleery.

Hoy & Hubbard, R. J. Campbell, Plaintiff's Attys.

7.

Defendant's interest in all the following described piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning on the Main road (now High street), in the Village of Harrisburg (now Bradford City) two hundred (200) feet north from Elm street on the west side of said road, or High street, thence along the line of said road, or High street, north eight and one half (8½) degrees east, thirty-three and one third (33 1-3) feet to a post; thence north eighty five and one half (85½) degrees west seventy-seven and five tenths (77 5-10) feet; thence south eight and one half (8½) degrees west, thirty-three and one third (33 1-3) feet to a post; thence south eighty-five and one-half (85½) degrees east seventy-seven and five tenths (77 5-10) feet to the place of beginning, and containing 2583 square feet of land, more or less; being thirty-three and one-third (33 1-3) feet off the south part of Lot No. 15, as per Thomas King's survey for J. W. Brennan, and being part of said Lot No. 15 conveyed by J. W. Brennan and wife to Margaret Cross, June 12th, 1877; and the same property conveyed to Richard Franklin and Emeline Franklin by John Fitzpatrick and Francis Fitzpatrick by deed dated May 27th, 1897, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in deed book 95, page 141, &c. and the same property conveyed to Richard Franklin by J. F. Davis, Sheriff of McKean County, by deed dated March 1st, 1898, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean county in deed book 100, page 60, &c.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of George C. Bratton at suit of Bradford Supply Company.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Plaintiff's Atty.

8.

Defendants' interest in the oil and gas and minerals and right to operate for same, in, under and upon all the following described piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Keating, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post the southwest corner of this lot and the southeast corner of lot No. 179; Thence along the east line thereof, north one and one-half degrees east one hundred and fifty-two perches to a beech on the bank of the Conondaw Creek, and on the northeast corner of lot No. 179; Thence down the said creek by the several courses thereof to a post, the northeast corner of this lot and the northwest corner of lot No. 179; thence south one and three-fourths of a degree west along the west line of said lot one hundred and eighty-five perches to a post, the southwest corner thereof and the southeast corner of this lot; Thence north eighty-eight and one-half degrees west one hundred and one perches to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and four acres with an allowance of six per cent. for roads, etc., be the same more or less. Being part of Warrants Nos. 2078 and 2090.

(a) Excepting to one acre conveyed to Conrad Herzog by deed dated Apr. 22, 1881, recorded in deed book 12 at page 582;

(b) One acre conveyed to Alonzo Herzog by deed dated March 23, 1894, recorded in deed book 77 page 300, and

(c) One acre conveyed to Ella Herzog by deed dated July 19, 1898, and subject to right of way granted Kushequa R. R. Co.

The interest of Deft. is as one of the heirs at law of Geo. Herzog, deceased, and the gas, oil and mineral rights are those in the lands sold to J. C. Chamberlain by deed dated Oct. 3, 1910, and recorded in deed book Vol. 155, page 420, reserving in Chamberlain deed the oil, gas and minerals.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Herzog and George Herzog &c., at suit of use of the Executors of the estate of George Herzog, Sr.

Gallup & Shattuck, Plaintiff's Attys.

WM. H. MORRISON,
Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 13, 1911.

NOTICE.

The following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of October, A. D. 1911.

First and final account of Josephine Dessy, Administratrix of the estate of Telesphor Dessy, deceased.

First and final account of Fred E. Gleason, Administrator of the estate of Richmond Nichols, deceased.

First and partial account of T. F. Mullin, Administrator of J. P. Mullin, deceased, who was Administrator of the estate of Hazel H. Barr, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of John E. Cronk, Administrator of the estate of E. B. Cronk, deceased.

First and final account of F. D. Everts, Guardian of Ethel Cobb, late a minor child of Albert Cobb, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of James Quirk, Administrator of the estate of John Connor, deceased.

~~First, final and distribution account of~~ W. O. Rice, Executor of the last will and testament of Calista Rice, deceased.

First and final account of Carrie Perry, et al., Executors of the last will and testament of Sarah Kinney, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Victor Engstrom, Guardian of Linnea Lilgendahl, late a minor child of Charles W. Lilgendahl, deceased.

First and final account of Carl Engstrom, Administrator of the estate of John E. Clinsen (also known as John E. Nicklason), deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Addison D. Crissen, Guardian of Nora P. Cousins, late minor child of Martha Crissen, deceased.

First and final account of John Quinn, guardian of Genevieve Atkins, late minor child of Mary Atkins, deceased.

First and final account of Laurie B. Lanphere and Leroy M. Lanphere, Executors of A. L. Lanphere, deceased, who was Executor of the last will and testament of John [illegible], deceased.

First and final account of H. M. Wick, Executor of the last will and testament of William Patterson Hendershott, deceased.

First and final account of William C. Kennedy, and Harry M. Wick, Executors of the last will and testament of Frank J. Collins, deceased.

First and final account of H. C. Jones, Administrator of the estate of Julien E. [illegible], deceased.

First and final account of H. M. Wick, [illegible] of the estate of [illegible], deceased.

First and final account of Mary [illegible], Administratrix of the estate of Catherine Nightingale, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN,
Register.

Sept.5-4t
Smethport, Pa., September 2, 1911.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 7, February Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Sherman Chapin, did on the 12th day of Dec., 1911, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Eva G. Chapin.

We therefore command you, the said Eva G. Chapin, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday in October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Sherman Chapin and show cause, if any you have, why the said Sherman Chapin, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1911.
C. W. Catlin, Libellant's Atty.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 153, February Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Elizabeth Hildreth did on the 27th day of June, 1911, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Charles Hildreth.

We therefore command you, the said Charles Hildreth, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday in October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Elizabeth Hildreth and show cause, if any you have, why the said Elizabeth Hildreth, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1911.
[illegible], Libellant's Atty.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six or article five be amended, by striking out the said section, and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the County of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and co-ordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered, as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such a manner as shall be provided by rules of the court, and each court to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the County of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all judges in commission in said court. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," so as to read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the costruction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

G. H. DENNING

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FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Groceries.

Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

COUGH SYRUP

Get a bottle for that cough of yours. We have it, and we have the best that can be obtained anywhere. Price per bottle 10c, 25c and 50c. We also carry a full line of drugs. Special attention given to perscriptions.

Perfumes We have just received a nice display of perfumes of the choicest fragrance, in fancy bottles or we can refill your old bottle at from 25c to $3.00 per oz.

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